

BIG JANUARY

Mark Down Sale Of Clothing

Men's, Boys' and Children's Winter Clothes

Marked way down below cost to close out to make room for Spring Goods.

This is a genuine Mark Down Sale where you can save money as we are over stocked with heavy goods.

Also a great line of Men's and Boy's Sweaters, marked way down, all sizes.

Don't fail to attend this sale, and save money.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St., - - Portsmouth.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN

Boots

AND

Shoes

AT

Pettigrew Brothers'

37 Congress St.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

Every Household Should Have One.

Three Different Makes in Stock.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,

2 MARKET SQUARE.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR,

AT BRITTON'S EXPRESS OFFICE,

22 DANIEL ST.

The Finest Line of Woollens for Men's Wear Now Ready.

CUSTOM WORK STRICTLY—REPAIRING AND CLEANSING
—SATISFACTION ASSURED.

Suits Cleaned \$1.00. ... Trousers 25c.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR.

Walden's Market, Vaughan Street.

I wish to announce to the public that on and after February 1, 1906, I shall conduct a strictly cash business, deliver no goods and sell at low prices

DOZEN NEGROES

Under Arrest at Moorstown, N. J.

SUSPECTED OF MURDER OF MISS ALLINSON

Assassin Robbed House After Killing Woman

FIVE-YEAR OLD GIRL WAS A WITNESS TO HORRIBLE CRIME

Moorstown, N. J., Jan. 20.—

More than a dozen negroes were arrested yesterday at different places on suspicion of knowing something about the murder of Miss Florence Allinson, who was found dead in the stable on the farm of Mrs. Edward Strawbridge.

The negro who is suspected of having committed the crime is described as having worn, when seen on the farm, a long coat and slouch hat and every colored man taken into custody was so attired. The arrest considered the most important is that of a colored man employed in the terra cotta works here, who was off duty at the time and who is alleged to have been seen in the vicinity of Miss Allinson's home about an hour prior to the time the murder is supposed to have been committed.

Bessie Walker, the five-year-old ward of Mrs. Strawbridge, who lived with Miss Allinson and who was the only one who saw the colored man enter the house after he had killed the woman, was taken to Moorstown in the course of the day to try and identify suspects.

She was brought to the jail here, but was unable to say whether William Smith, the negro arrested was the man she saw commit the robbery. She was unable to say whether any of the suspects under arrest was the man wanted.

The police believe the child is too young to remember Miss Allinson's assailant. The whole countryside is aroused and the talk of summary punishment usually heard in a rural community when an atrocious crime has been committed, is not absent in this affair.

The rewards offered for the capture of the guilty man now total \$1500. It is said a member of the Legislature will ask that body next week to also offer a reward for the apprehension of the perpetrator of the crime.

NEWFIELDS LICENSE HOLDER

Was Summoned Before Commission at Concord on Friday

An imposing array of witnesses filed into the hearing room of the license commission office in Concord Friday morning and everything indicated a long drawn out case. Joseph F. Haley, holder of a first class license, exercised in the Elm House, Newfields, was the licensee against whom Special Agent Locke had filed a complaint for alleged sales to an intoxicated man, and to a minor. A Portsmouth attorney appeared for the licensee and entered a plea of not guilty.

This complaint against Haley, which has been brewing for some time, has occasioned much interest in Newfields and vicinity, principally because of the political and social station of the licensee in that town. Mr. Haley is a member of the board of selectmen and chairman of the school board, and, it is said, exercises a considerable influence in the town. The investigations of the commission through its inspectors have continued over several weeks and all kinds of stories have been afloat in the town since Inspector Locke began his investigation. The dates of the alleged violations are Sept. 9 and Oct.

26. A number of people from Newfields were present Friday, more through personal interest in the case than because of their knowledge about the specific facts.

The defendant denies in toto the charges against him.

WILL BE CONTESTED

Claim of \$7,500 Against Smith Estate to Be Fought

The Manchester Mirror last evening published the following: The claim of \$7,500 filed by Lawyer John W. Kelley of Portsmouth, counsel for Miss Mary Lambert, against the estate of the late Charles H. Smith, for a brief period publisher of the Manchester News, will be contested. Miss Alice G. Smith, sister of Mr. Smith, whom he named executrix of his will, has retained Lawyer Wallace B. Clement of this city and has instructed him to fight the proceedings to the end. Miss Smith resides in Newmarket and is bequeathed all the property of her brother, which amounts to several thousand dollars. She has been in Manchester the past few days in conference with Mr. Clement, making preparations for any contest that may come.

Miss Lambert claims that \$7,500 is due her as housekeeper for Mr. Smith at his old home in Newmarket and in Nice, France, where she has been living for some years. She was at one time employed in the mills of Newmarket and met Mr. Smith when a young girl.

THIRTIETH ANNUAL REUNION

Of the 44th Massachusetts Regiment Held in Boston

The thirtieth annual reunion of the 44th Massachusetts Regiment Association was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, on Thursday evening, about 125 members being present. This is the regiment with which Albert L. Dodge of New York city, and his brother, the late Capt. Frederick L. Dodge, U. S. A., retired, of this city, were connected during the Civil War. The reunion was made specially commemorative of Gen. Thomas G. Stevenson, the old brigade commander. The association had for guests Gen. Francis A. Osborn, formerly of the 24th Massachusetts; Gen. Edward S. Greeley, formerly of the 10th Connecticut; Maj. William W. Douglas, formerly of the 5th Rhode Island and present chief justice of the state, and Albert S. Dow.

Several letters were read from absent members, and twenty-eight deaths were reported during the past year.

After a banquet the invited guests spoke in a reminiscent vein, and Commodore Bumpus spoke for the 44th regiment.

TO SAVE LOBSTERS

"Market Dogfish", Say the Fishery Commissioners

The fish commission has devised a scheme to hold the destructive dogfish in check on the New England coast, where they cause annually thousands of dollars of loss in the lobster industry. It is suggested that their skins make a good polishing leather, that the liver gives a good oil; that the fins yield a considerable quantity of glue, and that the flesh, which is eaten in Europe, is an excellent food.

"Find a market for the dogfish", says Commissioner Bowers, "and they will be eliminated."

The annual report of the fisheries bureau says that the lobster industry is still on the decline on the New England coast, particularly in Massachusetts. Only extensive cultured operations can arrest it, is the decision of the experts. An appropriation is asked to make experiments in the propagation of lobsters on the Pacific coast. The report says that the work of establishing oyster beds on the Maine coast, which has so far been a failure, will be continued.

PASSES NECESSARY AT PAPER PLANT

A pass from the office of the Publishers' Paper Company is said to be required by people who wish to visit the plant.

Matinee and evening performances by the Harcourt Comedy Company at Music Hall today.

KITTERY PASTOR

Rev. Mr. Macy Writes Popular Song

WHICH IS PUBLISHED BY CHICAGO FIRM

Sentiment Upholds Uniform of Uncle Sam's Service

OTHER NEWS FROM THE TOWN ACROSS THE RIVER

Kittery, Jan. 20.

There are various ways of preaching even for a preacher, and Rev. Edward Hallett Macy, pastor of the Second Christian Church, believes in utilizing those different ways. This is one of the reasons why he has written the words of a popular song—words which embody general concerns along a particular line. The sentiment of the first stanza especially will appeal to those in the vicinity who do not hold to an opinion that seems to be somewhat, and often undeservedly, popular, namely, that a marine, because he is a marine, is of necessity bad. To counteract this impression and to declare the truth of the possibility of the opposite, to cause that people allow every man to stand for what he is, irrespective of his clothes, this is the reason of the words of the song. The musical setting is simple, tuneful, singable, even by the very modest vocalist; it is by Eugene Kaenfer. The song is published by a Chicago firm, but complete copies may be obtained from the author for twenty-five cents. We bespeak for it a large circulation among the many friends of the writer in the vicinity. The words:

The Clothes Don't Make the Man

A soldier passing down the street
With fair'ring step and slow—
O'er come by liquor's awful power
The while on leave, you know;
A mother gathers close her child,
As near the soldier sways,
When, somehow, he perceives her move.

And to her quickly says:
"Don't think all soldiers are like me.
I'll tell you this—I can—
That Jackies true are oft in view;
The clothes don't make the man."

A man attired in faultless dress
Is walking down the street;
'Tis easy, flattered by his looks,
Each maid he sees to greet;
A matron sees his ill intent,
Her warning tone is raised.
He slinks away in dire defeat,
She says to those amazed:
"Don't judge a man by what he wears,
Just learn this rule, you can:
Don't think him good for faultless dress—
The clothes don't make the man."

No: heroes oft, with ragged coats,
Are found wherever you go.
And men are true or false within,
Their clothes don't make them so;
For character is more than dress,
Endures thro' years to come;
This will be found the lasting test
For our eternal home.
Then learn to judge a man apart
From clothes he wears,—you can,
Remembering thro' the changing years,
The clothes don't make the man.

The services at the Second Christian Church Sunday will be as follows: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. E. H. Macy, subject, "The Flame of Faith"; session of the Bible school at 11.50; meeting of the Christian Endeavor at six p. m. Evening service in the auditorium at 7.00. Subject of sermon, "The Home."

In another column will be found an account of the benefit concert given at the Second Christian Church last evening. Hazel B. Robinson of York has climbed up to third place in the Boston Globe contest for Maine, and her

many friends throughout Maine are confident that she will soon be at the top of the list. Miss Hazel and her friends are striving hard that she may win this contest and thus secure a college education. Are you doing what you can to help her?

There was recently published in this column an article relating to the York, Eliot and Kittery teachers' institute which will be held in Traipe Academy Jan. 31. In addition to the program for that day and evening there will be addresses by Principal Haines of York, Supt. Silver of Portsmouth, Supt. Payson Smith of Auburn and Supt. Nickerson of Melrose, Mass., whose subject will be "Fills and Extra Education."

The decorations at the Second Christian Church last evening were green and white and were very pretty. There was also for sale home-made candy, cut flowers, cake and chocolate. It was a delightful entertainment and those in charge are deserving of much praise. The flowers were kindly donated by R. E. Hanford of Portsmouth.

The services at the Second Methodist Church tomorrow will be in the following order: Preaching at 10.30 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. Sylvester Hooper, subject, "The Sorrowful Sower and the Joyful Reaper." Sunday school at 12 m., Epworth League at 6 p. m. Praise service at 7 p. m., followed by a brief talk by the pastor. Subject, "The Final Judgment."

KITTERY RELATIVES

Attended Mugridge Golden Wedding Wedding at Stratham Friday

At Stratham Town Hall Friday afternoon was fittingly celebrated the golden wedding anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. John H. Mugridge. The morning had been given to a family reunion at the parsonage, where forty-six of Mr. Mugridge's kindred had assembled. Other guests were Rev. John N. Goss, pastor of the Christian Church at York, and Stratham's other pastors, Rev. Bernard Copping of the Congregational Church and Rev. F. J. Franklyn of the Baptist Church.

At 1.30 dinner was served to fifty in the town hall by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church, of which Mr. Mugridge is pastor. The hall was tastefully decorated for the event and with the handsomely laid tables presented an inviting picture. From three to five, Rev. and Mrs. Mugridge held a reception, at which they received heartiest congratulations from parishioners and the townspeople generally.

Rev. and Mrs. Mugridge were both natives of Kittery, the latter before marriage being Miss Elizabeth Picott. Both are in vigorous health, and both hold a warm place in the regard of their townsfolk, amounting to affection in their parishioners. Mr. Mugridge has been in the ministry of his denomination for thirty-five years. He has also served the Rockingham conference as a missionary. In early life Mr. Mugridge was a ship carpenter, and during the war was employed at the Portsmouth navy yard. Among those present today were Mrs. Lizzie Williams of Kittery, one of Mr. Mugridge's two sisters; Mrs. Mugridge's three brothers, Orin F. Picott of Cambridge, Mass., Frank S. Picott of North Berwick and John E. Picott of Kittery, Me., and their seven children. There are fourteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

RAILROAD NOTES

The contract between the Boston and Maine railroad and the Newmarket water works, for supplying water at Rockingham Junction for the engines and other purposes, has been signed by both parties. The price to be paid by the railroad is six cents per one thousand gallons.

The Boston and Maine Messenger for this month devotes a good space to the Salem race track, which is accompanied by a good picture of the same.

QUIET SPELL BROKEN

The quiet spell at the North End coal docks has been broken by the arrival of a barge with coal for Somersworth.

Arrived—For A. W. Walker on Friday, Consolidation Coal Co.'s barge, No. 11, with 1570 tons of Georges Creek and Cumberland.

SCHOONER POLLY

The True Love Is Said To Be Older

POLLY CAPTURED BY LOCAL PRIVATEER

Historian Recalls A Rather Odd Coincidence

STORY OF ADVENTURE OF OLD TIME PORTSMOUTH CRAFT

According to George F. Sprowle, secretary of the board of port wardens at Philadelphia, the oldest vessel afloat today is the True Love, 142 years old. The True Love was built in Philadelphia in 1764, and though she was only ninety-six feet and eight inches long and of twenty-six feet beam, she was the largest ship that had been in those waters up to that time. She sailed from that port in 1765 and did not return until 1873 when she was 100 years old. She brought a load of cryolite from Ivittut, Greenland. Then she sailed again, and was no longer heard of until discovered in 1899 in the Thames river, England, where shorn of her glory, she was and possibly still is doing service as a coal barge. This makes our old schooner Polly look like a young girl.—Newburyport News.

The Polly was built in 1803, and in days past was a frequent visitor at this port. She was originally sloop-rigged, and was captured by a British privateer in the war of 1812 and taken into Castine, Me., by the British crew. She was soon afterward recaptured by the Americans, and her rigging changed to a schooner, since which time she has been constantly employed as a coaster, and her oak frame is apparently as sound now as when first put in.

It appears that when the Portsmouth privateer Thomas, commanded by Captain Tom Shaw, father of Mrs. Plumer D. Norton and Mrs. Helen Hoffman, who reside together on Middle road, was captured by the British her name was changed to Wolverine and she was placed under command of one Capt. John Roberts and sent across to the New England coast.

Her very first captive under the British flag was, strange to say, the Polly, Capt. French, and then owned by Boston parties. She was bound to that port from Brickston with lumber and fish, and was taken in the evening of December 9, 1813, off Cape Ann. Her captain and crew of seven men were put on board the sloop Betsey of Newburyport, Capt. Lamphere, which vessel the Wolverine took about two hours after, and gave up the prisoners because the Betsey was in a sinking condition. Capt. French and his crew were forced on board, the enemy driving them with drawn swords. The men were first offered the choice of either staying on board or going on the prize, but they preferred remaining on the former, knowing that the other vessel was leaking badly.

Roberts, however, showed no mercy, says the diary of one of the captured men, "and fairly drove the prisoners on the Betsey, calling us upon deck, two at a time, and compelling us to go, without allowing us to take a single article of clothing, though we had plenty of it."

He then left them and the Wolverine, nee Thomas, with five prizes, steered off in a southerly direction. By throwing over the deck load of wood and constantly pumping the Betsey managed to reach Plymouth.

What American privateer recaptured the Polly does not appear, but it was some other than a Portsmouth cruiser.

TO DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP

It is reported that the partnership between two members of a leading grocery firm is to be dissolved.

AT LONDONDERRY

Big Boiler Explosion On Friday

LIVES OF THIRTY MEN WERE IN DANGER

\$10,000 Loss In The Rockingham County Town

FACTORY WILL BE COMPELLED TO TEMPORARILY SHUT DOWN

Londonderry, N. H., Jan. 19.—A boiler connected with the Annis grain and lumber mills plant at North Londonderry exploded today, wrecking the boiler and the engine house, and damaging both the grain mill and the wood working factory, besides causing injuries to Justin Sanborn, the engineer.

The explosion occurred while about thirty men were at work, but no one was hurt save Sanborn, and it is thought he will recover, although his injuries are severe.

The boiler was one of two which are used in operating the mill. It burst with a report which was heard for a long distance, and was thought at first to have been an earthquake. The concussion practically demolished the brick boiler house and threw the second boiler out of place. Flying debris also knocked off portions of the ends of the wood mill and the grain mill, between which the boiler was located.

The plant was compelled to shut down and it will be practically idle. It is believed, for about six weeks, until repairs can be effected. The total damage is placed at about \$10,000.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Concord, N. H., Jan. 19.—The funeral of Charles H. Ayer, the main figure in the North Pembroke tragedy of Wednesday, was held at 1 o'clock this afternoon from the home of his sister, Mrs. George A. Bailey, at Chester, where he took his own life late Wednesday afternoon.

Augusta, Me., Jan. 19.—The Wellman-Chicago Record-Herald Polar expedition, a corporation whose object is the carrying on of a scientific and exploring expedition to the North Pole, with the aid of airships and balloons, has been organized in this city. The certificate of incorporation was filed today with the secretary of state. Victor F. Lawson, proprietor of the Chicago Daily News, is president and Frank B. Norve, proprietor of the Chicago Record-Herald is the treasurer. Messrs. Norve, Lawson and Arel F. Hatch of Chicago comprise the board of directors.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 19.—Following the example set by Washington retail lumber dealers, the retailers of British Columbia and Oregon have advanced their list price two dollars per thousand on lumber to be shipped east. The demand at present is strong, despite the fact that this is the off season in the retail lumber business on the coast.

Buenos Ayres, Argentina, Jan. 19.—General Bartolome Mitre, former president of the Argentine republic died early today. General Mitre was eighty-three years of age. He was president from 1867 to 1871 and general in chief of the army of Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay in the three years war with Paraguay. He gained considerable distinction also in literature, his work including a translation in Spanish of Dante's Divine Comedy.

Washington, Jan. 19.—A new type of siege gun has been completed by the ordnance department of the Rock Island Arsenal and has been shipped to the Sandy Hook proving ground, at New York for a test. The new weapon has a caliber of 4.7 and will

MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

We will suppose that your baby is having a little difficulty with his food. Perhaps he "throws it up" after eating. If you will use Mellin's Food, properly prepared, the result will be that the meal is retained, and baby gets the full value of the nourishment, then he grows strong and sturdy. Send for free book of "Mellin's Food Babies."

The ONLY Infant Food receiving the GOLD MEDAL at St. Louis, 1904. Gold Medal, Highest Award, Portland, Ore., 1905.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Throw a 60-pound projectile. This is five pounds heavier than the projectile now thrown from the five-inch siege guns which are to be replaced with the new models. If the gun is to be tested at Sandy Hook proves satisfactory in every way. The chief characteristic of the gun is the long recoil. It is understood that this gives a steady carriage and that the carriage will not jump when the gun is fired, as is the case with the gun now in use.

Rangleley, Me., Jan. 19.—John R. T. Toothaker, one of the pioneer lumbermen in the Rangleley Lakes region, where he has operated extensively for thirty years, died early today, aged sixty-six years.

New York, Jan. 19.—Members of the legislative investigation insurance committee of this state, which lately concluded an investigation of the life insurance business, held a conference in this city today with representatives of the insurance department of several western states. The conference was called by State Senator William R. Armstrong, chairman of the legislative committee of this state, and was held to permit an interchange of opinions regarding insurance laws necessary to be enacted in this state because of the revelations of the investigation. Senator Armstrong said the conference was executive. The senator also said that there would be held in Chicago on February 1 a meeting of governors and officials of various states for the purpose of a mutual interchange of opinions in the matter of dealing with life insurance companies.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groce's signature is on box. 25c.

POET OF THE POWWOW LEAVES SOUTH HAMPTON

P. P. Whitehouse is a newcomer to North Pasadena and is very enthusiastic in his praise of this part of Southern California.

Mr. Whitehouse comes from South Hampton, N. H., where he was called "The Soldier Poet," and sometimes the "Poet of the Powwow," the Powwow being a river which flows through South Hampton and by the home of John Greenleaf Whittier. Whittier and Mr. Whitehouse were warm friends and the two poets together composed a hymn which was sung in Amesbury, Mass., at an opening of a county fair. In the rooms of the Whittier Home Association in Amesbury is a framed autograph letter from Mr. Whittier to Mr. Whitehouse. The latter has been in active newspaper work much of his life. In the Civil War he was in the Union army and from 1862 to 1865 correspondent for several papers. In 1865 he won a first prize from a New York paper in an essay contest, the contestants being soldiers. A recent poem was published in the Star a few days ago. Mr. Whitehouse is at present located at 738 Summit avenue, Pasadena, Cal.

AT YORK HARBOR

Rough Weather Delays the Work of Dredging

The rough weather outside early in the week caused some delay in the work of dredging York harbor. In the heavy seas it was impossible to tow the barges out. The work is not progressing very fast. The largest day's record thus far is 100 cubic yards which is far below what could be accomplished with a better bottom to work on.

The government inspector who is supervising the work is A. T. Howard who belongs to the engine house of the Portland office.

IN YORK LAST SUMMER

Marshall Field of Chicago, the merchant prince whose wealth is estimated at \$200,000,000, died in New York Tuesday. Mr. Field was at York Harbor last summer when he attended the wedding of his niece Mrs. Field to Mr. Lindsay.

DEFIANCE OF LAND GRABBERS.

An example of the persistent way in which those who get hold of property that does not belong to them fight for their plunder seems to be presented in Nebraska, where cowboys in the employment of the leading ranchers have begun the work of intimidating and driving away witnesses as to the grabbing and fencing in of public lands. The process in a certain class of minds is very simple. Land, or other property, is recognized as a very nice thing to have; the grabbers lay hold of it, and when the tardy law comes along and calls for restitution they indignantly proceed to fight for their "rights," says the Pittsburg Gazette.

Some two years ago Colonel John S. Mosby, investigating this subject as a Government agent, reported that the cattle ranchers had fenced in millions of acres of public lands and proposed to institute measures of ejection. The cattlemen at once proceeded to threaten civil war and horrified Senators from Nebraska hastened to Washington to protest against the rash proceedings. It has to be confessed that a despicable retrograde was made and Colonel Mosby was silenced.

ARMY DRINKING.

There is no place in the world where intemperate drinking is more dangerous than it is in the United States army. A court-martial, and disgrace, confront the officer who sins in this respect. At the same time, there is no place where it is so hard to be a teetotaler. Tradition and practice seem to require that an army officer shall drink alcoholic beverages—and he can't drink them—times, whether he wants them or not. With many, it is a point of military honor to be able to drink.

With the great temperance reform of 1850, this sentiment began to pass away in ordinary life. It has been waning ever since. Abstinence is respected, it is honored, now. But the army remains behind the times in various social respects. In it, women are still expected to be butterflies, and men to be heroic drinkers.

Not altogether so. There are many abstainers in the army, and they are honored. Their sentiment will yet prevail.

The army should morally get up to date. It should not only be dangerous, but quite unusual, for its officers to take too much drink.—Boston Post.

THE "AMERICAN DUEL."

So many things are "American," in the Old World, which we of America know not. At this day, in Europe, the broad term "Americanism" is applied, not to the consistent patriotism, but perhaps the most interesting "American" thing to the ordinary European in the "American duel," says the New York Globe. Every little while we hear of one being fought on the continent. It consists of the consignment of one of two persons to suicide by lot. If two people have disagreed so radically that it is positively felt by both that one of the other must die, they draw lots to see which one it shall be.

That our people should revel in fatal lot drawing, in which a black ball or slip condemns a man to go out and kill himself, is entirely out of keeping with the national disposition. It is not, unfortunately, particularly out of the American character for one man to go gunning for another, but the thing, when done, is in hot blood. Let the American, as a rule, be cool enough to draw lots, and the danger of slaughter is over.

DESKS OR BENCHES?

The suggestion of a Washington official, recently returned from Europe that benches be substituted for the desks now in use in the national house of representatives, is not a new one. The same suggestion once emanated from the late Thomas B. Reed, but was not received with much enthusiasm. Complaint is made that the members find the desks too convenient for reading and writing and are often absorbed in transacting private business when there are public matters of importance demanding attention. Rarely, indeed, is a member fortunate enough to command the undivided attention of the house, and his remarks must be of an unusually sensational or entertaining character to attract even a handful of interested auditors among his fellow members.

SUPERANNUATED.

It will be too bad indeed in the future of the country had to depend on its present old men. Admiral Dewey declares that our naval officers are too old.

"The nation," he says, "will surely meet with disaster in a naval war unless younger men are given command of the ships of our navy."

But we think it would be cruel and sad to oust the old men. By the time that the next war happens, we hope that all our dear old commanders of today will have died natural, comfortable, peaceful and even happy deaths. And we hope that some of our young men will have grown older by the time.

ITALIAN CRIMINALS IN AMERICA. Judging from the activity of Italian dynamite, blackmailers, kidnappers and black hand men in our neighborhood, we easily understand how it is that Italy is now so peaceful. And her criminals would appear to have immigrated to America.

THE COST OF DRINKING.

For drinking a glass of beer in a railway refreshment room at Frankfort, in the presence of an officer, a German soldier has been sentenced to 15 days' imprisonment. And the Weimarian Christian Temperance union is not strong in Germany, either.

MOCK MARRIAGES.

We are sorry to observe a revival of the social entertainment which flourished some 10 years ago, and was known as the "mock marriage." Sorry an institution which means so much to the nation should be travestied in this manner, and sorry there are apparently a large number of persons who have hitherto given every evidence of sanity, who delight in such an entertainment. When the "mock marriage" takes place under the auspices of a church society and for the benefit of charity, it is especially objectionable.

While the participants in the "mock marriage" are generally thoughtless merely, and without serious intention of casting ridicule upon the sacred institution, they are aiding indirectly the cause of those carping critics, of whom George Bernard Shaw is a conspicuous example, who profess to be the world has outgrown marriage, but are unable to suggest a satisfactory substitute. Many assaults have been made upon marriage as an institution but, somehow or other, it seems to have favor still with the vast majority of persons.

AS TO "SOFT OUTLINES."

A London Journal complains that modern athleticism for women is degrading the "soft outlines" which are supposed to be so excellent a thing in woman—that is ruining all the "feminine curves," says the New York Sun. Are health and strength and outdoor life doing that for girls in England? They may be, but they are not in America. Whatever other terrible thing is appealing to the "new woman" here, she is not becoming less beautiful in any physical way or shape.

Quite the contrary. Time was when the typical American girl went about with a graceful stoop; when she was thin and thin chested, sallow and angular. Is that the type of girl whom you may see today playing tennis in the park, or golfing on the links from Shinnecock to Coronado Beach, or riding horseback on every bridlepath? Certainly not. She may not abound in the "soft outlines" which are supposed to be dear to the masculine eye in England, but she is fresher, more erect, more beautiful, than her mother was in her girlhood.

RED TAPE STUPIDITY.

This is the common experience of the business man who seeks information from the statistical branches of the departmental service. Every time he opens a franked envelope he begins to unwind a roll of red tape. When he reaches the end he frequently finds another roll of the same material carefully attached and concludes that it is a waste of time to do any further unwinding. The explanation of this condition of affairs, so annoying to the up-to-date merchant or manufacturer, lies in the atmosphere of ultra-conservatism that envelops every Government office. The rules and regulations today are those of the first year of the department's existence plus all the subsequent annual additions. The newly installed department chief finds himself chafing deep in his breast before he has time to take a full breath. His "grow-up-in-the-service" subordinates insist strenuously that they have been in constant use for sixty years.—Business World.

NEITHER HUMANE NOR WISE.

Before the Humane Societies' convention in Philadelphia a young woman, at great earnestness to obtain sanction for a campaign for the extinction of human beings "hopelessly" injured or ill. Some years ago a doctor urged a law to authorize the killing of the "hopeless" insane. The young woman mentioned had been terribly impressed by the sufferings of a locomotive wrecked and pinned in a wreck until he died.

The people who desire to kill the "hopeless" in means of supposedly merciful anesthesia are sincere, or even kind, but they are wrong. "Thoughtful" law kill was not restricted to human kind in good health. No man is competent to say who is incurable. The experience of centuries brought forth the proverb, "While there is life there is hope," and a vast majority of old medical practitioners, the men who have the best opportunities for observation along this line, will repeat the maxim and discourage mortal interference with the processes of nature.

ACCIDENTS ON RAILROADS.

So many railway accidents have occurred in the nonobservance of warning signals that a western road has had expert oculists on the engines of its fast trains, preparatory to a revision of the system for examining trainmen for defects in sight. A change in the present manner of examining eyes and sinuses is being contemplated. An unusual number of accidents have occurred lately, and the roads seem to have awakened to their responsibility to make travel as safe as possible.

FOOTBALL FATALITIES.

Mortality statistics of football, as compiled by a New York newspaper, make a ghastly reading. Forty-five deaths are said to have occurred in the last year as the direct result of the game. The nature of the game is such that the players are subjected to a constant and violent concussion. There is nothing in the statement that will surprise followers of the game, but it emphasizes the need for radical reforms.

It is alleged that there is a lot of money in coffee in the Philippines when it gets to us there is a lot of other stuff in it, but not much money.

THE SHORT ARMY RIFLE.

It is stated, on apparently good authority, that the new short rifle adopted for the British army, which has been so severely criticized as a dangerous mistake by high military authorities, was not the unprejudiced choice of a committee of experts, but simply the deference of that body, against its better judgment, to the opinions of Lord Roberts.

An outspoken British critic of the new arm, who apparently speaks from a position of authority, sums up the defects as follows:

"Its demerits consist of an inevitable and unnecessary loss of accuracy, due to its brevity, and possibly or even probably in a loss of effective bayonet power, due to shortening the reach of rifle and bayonet."

Regarding the action of both the long and short rifles, he states they are faulty in theory and practice. The bolt should be front, instead of rear, locking, and the bolt-handle projects so much that it is apt to catch on all sorts of things. The handle is awkward and the magazine is badly placed. The action of the rifle recently adopted by Canada is recommended as one of the best.

THE MARRIAGE INDUSTRY.

With bigamist sharks abroad in the land, what must be done for the protection of susceptible women who have a greater desire to get married than to retain their savings? says the Boston Post. Should the matrimonial agency be put on the same plane of illegality as the lottery, and matrimonial advertisements forbidden in the same way that lottery advertisements are forbidden? If anything, the marriage syndicate is worse than the red-light "cader" organization.

Recently, in connection with the suicide discussion, much has been written about the indisposition of women to enter the married state. The bachelor firm in her resolve to retain her spinsterhood, has been prominently featured. But it appears that the condemnation of her has been overdone—that it is time to retract the advice to get a life partner and to bring out again the old counsel that men are deceivers ever and that the prudent young woman does well to go slow.

EVIL OF THE "TIPPING SYSTEM."

The Japanese envoys have tipped their servants in the Westworth Hotel, where they have lodged during the peace conference, to something like \$800, says the Pittsburg Gazette. We trust that they have had a good enough time to make it seem as if the money were not ill spent, and that the sudden influx of such wealth into the state of New Hampshire will inaugurate a new era of prosperity for that commonwealth. But Baron Komura and his suite have made it dreadfully hard for Americans to use the Westworth again. Nothing less than a dollar for a pitcher of ice water and 50 cents for carrying the "victim" to his room in the elevator will do. However, let the work go on. The effect of this extravagance must be, in the end, to restore the old custom of paying the landlord and letting him pay his own help.

CONGRESS OF ESPERANTIS.

The recent international congress of Esperantists at Boulogne has called attention to the remarkable speed of Esperanto, an artificial language invented to supply a universal medium of international communication, says the Literary Digest. So far as language goes, governments understand each other already. A common tongue between individual people increases the chances of disagreement as well as those of agreement. The latest test was held in a civil war. Peace between nations does not depend on personal good will, it that could be reconciled by a common language. But for that reason it is to be perpetuated on a world that could be reconciled as other than good-will and idealists of whom the world has all too few.

THE COST OF A TITLE.

According to report, an American millionaire's daughter, who married a count, is having a hard time dodging the plates and furniture that that noble count person throws at her, and she will not let him have money. And she has to buy a whole outfit after each scene. This led for nobility is more expensive than the bid for books, pictures, orchids and pigs.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

Russia may construe as the irony of fate the destruction of the Alaska gun after the signing of the peace treaty with Japan. Togo's mighty flagship was a large factor in the defeat of Russia, and now, when the war is over, it has been annihilated by its own forces of destruction.

During the Washington Methodist conference in Indianapolis a dining room was conducted on the plan that customers should pay the proprietor what he honestly thought a meal was worth. If this plan were put into operation here a number of the "cheap keepers" would be in a bad way.

Because the province of an archbishop is not to be divided to heretics, an upstart woman is said to have written him a letter. The archbishop's reply was to "top of the rooster" head and to "top of the rooster" head.

When manufacturers get to selling automobiles for \$400 apiece next year, they are now planning to do, the millionaires will give their away and run for airships.

Nevada has a town which contains neither women nor newspapers. It is not stated how, without these facts the inhabitants kept posted on local topics.

If Mothers Only Knew!

Nine times out of ten when children are out of sorts a few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will make them well, strong and happy. If worms are present they will be expelled. If there are no worms True's Elixir acts as a gentle tonic laxative. It cleans out the stomach and bowels, and turns the scale in favor of health by aiding and strengthening the digestion. Unsuspected worms cause so much illness in children that it is a custom in many families to give

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

at regular intervals to guard against them. Some of the symptoms of worms are languid looks, indigestion with variable appetite, malaria, irritable disposition and restless sleep. If your children show any of these signs do not risk delay but give them the remedy that has given relief for over 50 years. It is purely vegetable and harmless in any condition of child or adult.

Sold by all dealers, 50c, 10c, 5c. Write for free book "Children and their Diseases." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.



Boston Tavern.

Ready to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District. Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington St.

STRICTLY FIREPROOF. European Plan. PRIVATE DINING ROOMS. THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

How's Your Stomach?

F. B. Coleman Has A Remedy Which He Guarantees To Cure The Worst Case of Stomach Troubles.

We wish to tell the readers of this paper about a remedy which is a marvel in medicine. It cures the worst cases of indigestion, flatulence, and all the ills of the stomach. It is known as Little's Peppermint Cure. It is a small, handy, and powerful remedy. It is sold by all druggists and is a sure cure for all stomach troubles. It is a small, handy, and powerful remedy. It is sold by all druggists and is a sure cure for all stomach troubles.

Why Insure With The Travelers?

Because This Company Guarantees For No Larger Annual Payment a Far More Liberal Life And Endowment Policy Than Is Issued By Any Other Company.

C. E. TRAFLET, District Agent.

COAL AND WOOD

G. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants. Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD...MANAGER

ONE WEEK BEGINNING Monday Evening, Jan. 15

The Famous CHAS. K. HARRIS

—AND— The Harcourt Comedy Co.,

Management of Mr. C. E. Kennedy.

Presenting a grand repertoire of standard plays by a first-class company. Strong up-to-date specialties at every performance by Jimmie Cowper and Miss Marion Cleveland, the little queen of song.

Illustrated songs, moving pictures, shadowgraphs, etc.

NIGHTS Friday—A Soldier of France. Saturday—In the Heart of the Klondike.

MATINEE Friday—We Gals of Tennessee. Saturday—Rip Van Winkle.

PRICES: = = 10-20-30c

Matinee Prices, 10-20c

25c Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Friday morning, Jan. 15th.

Chas. E. Almy.

INSURANCE Fire, Life, Accident, Fidelity Bonds, Boiler, Plate Glass, Health

REAL ESTATE For Sale To Let

Houses, Tenements and Land.

Chas. E. Almy,

87 Market Street.

TELEPHONE 120.

BOOKBINDING Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL Over Fay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

HARRY M. TUCKER

INSURANCE.

38 Middle St. FOR SALE—Farm, 20 acres, with 4 cows and horse; 6 room house, clean, never falling well, barn 34x36, shed 21x36.

FORETELLING A LONG LIFE.

Outward Signs Abundant—Physicians Easily Interpret Them.

Every person carries about with him the physical indications of his longevity. A long lived person can be distinguished from a short lived person at sight. In many instances a physician may look at the hand of a patient and tell whether he will live or die.

In the vegetable as well as the animal kingdom each life takes its characteristics from the life from which it sprang. Among these inherited characteristics we find the capacity for continuing its life for a given length of time. This capacity for living we call the inherent or potential longevity.

Heretofore are presented the two leading considerations, always present and always interdependent—the inherited potentiality and the reactionary influences of environment.

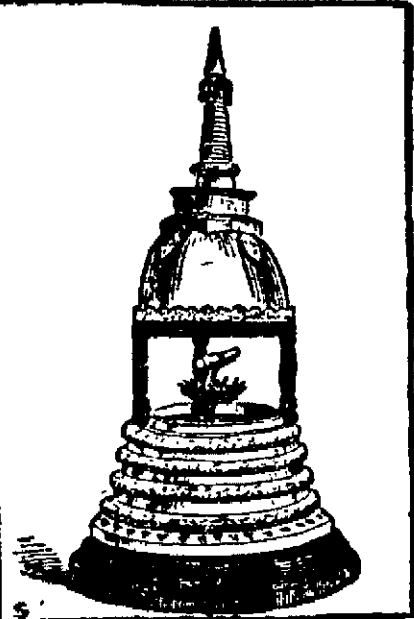
The primary conditions of longevity are that the heart, lungs and digestive organs as well as the brain, should be large. If these organs are large, the trunk will be long and the limbs comparatively short. The person will appear tall in sitting and short in standing. The hand will have a long and somewhat heavy palm and short fingers. The brain will be deeply seated, as shown by the office of the ear being low. The blue hazel or brown hazel eye, as showing an intermission of temperament, is a favorable indication. The nostrils being large, open and free indicates large lungs. A pinched and half closed nostril indicates small or weak lungs.

These are general points of distinction from those of short lived tendencies, but, of course, subject to the usual individual exception. Still, it is well acknowledged that the characteristics noted are expressions of inherent potentiality, which have been proven on the basis of abundant statistical evidence.

In the case of persons who have short lived parentage on one side and long lived on the other side, the question becomes more involved. It is shown in grafting and hybridizing that nature makes a supreme effort to pass the period of the shorter longevity and extend the life of the greater longevity. Any one who understands these weak and dangerous periods of life is forewarned and forearmed. It has been observed that the children of long lived parents mature much later and are usually backward in their studies.—Medical Record.

Two-Inch Tooth of Buddha.

The curious object shown in the cut is kept at Randy, in Ceylon, and



receives the most profound veneration of more than 400,000,000 persons. It is reputed to be the left eye-tooth of Buddha and is declared by the priests to have been taken from the ashes of his funeral pyre.

When Bachelors Were Taxed.

Another one of the surprisingly old projects that has recently cropped out again is the proposed tax on bachelors. The idea is gray with age, and, as far as effectiveness in the correction of evils is concerned, is about as inefficient as it is old, says the Cleveland News. Bachelors, as candidates or probationers for marriage, have formed the subject for legislation from the earliest times. Penalties have often been imposed on male celibates in various countries. In proportion as the interests of the State were regarded as above those of the individual the enforcement of marriage was more severe. In ancient Sparta it was considered a punishable crime not to marry or to marry too late in life.

At Rome marriage was fostered by positive penalties imposed on unmarried men and sometimes even on women, as well as by discrimination in favor of heads of families. In the allotment of the Campanian lands by Julius Caesar portions were given only to the fathers of three or more children. Under Augustus a law was enacted prohibiting unmarried persons below the age of sixty in men and fifty in women from taking possession of a legacy, and this was applied even to widows, who, in order to secure their part of their deceased husbands' estates, were forced to marry again within a period of two years.

Contents of a Shark's Stomach.

A gruesome collection of articles was found in the stomach of a huge shark recently. The beast was evidently a man eater, for his stomach contained a man's head, three hats, two towels and a quantity of bones. He weighed 750 pounds and was caught by the crew of the liner Syria at Suez. The fishing apparatus consisted of a rope with a log of

HOW SCIENCE AIDS THE LAW.

Finger Print Method Used Whenever Practicable.

A piece of glass bearing the marks of two fingers is sent at once to Scotland Yard. It has been decided that the criminal is a casual laborer, and there is a detective quietly watching every common lodging house within a radius of miles. Meanwhile one of the senior detectives at the Yard, with a memory stored with names of each of the desperate habitual criminals who might be likely to commit such a crime, has set on foot a search for each of these men, whose movements will, unknown to themselves, be traced for days back.

That businesslike looking commercial traveler who lounges around the bookstall or near the booking office is probably a man from the Yard. The methods vary according to circumstances, but in every direction there are the strong, unseen meshes of the police net. Up at Scotland Yard the finger prints on the piece of glass are being carefully compared with some of the finger prints of known criminals. For years finger prints have been stored and there are now on the register more than 60,000 sets, says the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Prisoners have had to ink their fingers slightly all around on a prepared slab and then place them on a piece of specially prepared paper, turning them slowly around by the direction of an official until an impression of all the skin markings has been left on the paper. Finally the sets of finger prints are indexed and stored away until wanted for comparison either with finger prints subsequently taken or with accidental marks made by escaping criminals, such as those left on the piece of glass.

Perhaps the finger marks on the glass coincide with those of a criminal who has not been seen or heard of for many months. An independent search is at once made for him and possibly some of his old acquaintances are enlisted in the quest. He may have been a frequenter of all kinds of low dens. Be sure that in every one of those dens there is an official or unofficial representative of Scotland Yard.

Shaping Silk Hat Brims.

The nail of his right forefinger was long, yellow, horny, and the fingertip has so thickened and hardened that it seemed to be covered with pale leather.

He was a silk hat maker, and it was from curling hat brims that his finger had changed so strangely. Describing the processes of a silk hat manufacture, he said:

"The belief that cardboard forms a silk hat's foundation is an error. The hat is first built up of various thicknesses of linen—layers of linen soaked in shellac, that, by means of wooden moulds and hot irons weighing twenty pounds apiece, are welded one on the other till a perfect shape, brim and all complete, is obtained.

"The silk is next put on. This silk costs from \$10 to \$15 a yard. It looks like plush in the piece. The hatmaker cuts in on the bias, and moulds it round the stiff linen foundation. The strips must be very accurately cut, and great care is needed in their ironing and cementing, so as to give a perfect diagonal joint. Look at your silk hat's seam the next time you wear it. The joint's perfection will amaze you.

"The brim up to this point is flat, now its curling commences. That is where my queer forefinger comes in. The shaping of a hat brim is purely a matter of hand, and eye and taste. The brim, while being shaped, is highly heated, so as to give pliability.

"And of course, working on this hot material, patting and prodding it, the forefinger thickens and the nail gets horny.

"Nevertheless, hat curling is pleasant, artistic work. Hat curlers have reputations the same as artists. Their work is distinctive. An expert can tell it at a glance."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Fashion and Industries.

From the Society Islands in the Pacific ocean the British consul tells how a change in fashion in the united kingdom helped to ruin an industry temporarily. The story relates to the trade in pearl shell. Several years ago this commodity brought from \$1,000 to \$1,100 a ton in London. Then came a great storm, which caused much loss of life, in the Tahitian group, and prices went up rapidly. The enhanced values and doubts as to the future caused buttonmakers and others responsible for fashion in dress to turn their attention to metal and other materials. As a result the demand has fallen off considerably, the price of the shell has since decreased by half, and steps have had to be taken to check the output.

A Celestial Lamp.

It was little Edgar's first glimpse of a real full moon. Up to that time his astronomical observations had been confined to furtive peeps at the luminary as he prepared for early sleeping. This particular evening he and his mother had been out visiting and were delayed in getting home. As they left the street car, the little chap caught sight of the moon over the Pallisades. It was one of those nights that poets like to write about. There was not a cloud in the sky and the streets were almost as light as day. Edgar took one look and stopped in surprise and admiration.

"Oh, see, ma," he cried, "God has washed His lamp."

A SCHOOL OF FISHING.

The Practical Belgians Are Trying to Revive an Old Industry.

Some time ago a commission was appointed to inquire into the cause of the decline of the once flourishing fishing industry along the Belgian coast. After a careful investigation the commission reported that foreign competition was responsible for this decline; the Belgian fishermen, the report concluded, owing to their antiquated methods, were not able to compete with their English, French, and Norwegian brethren.

As a result of this report, the Belgian government decided that the only way out of the difficulty was the establishment of schools of fishery, where young Belgian fisher people be educated into modern methods of earning their livelihood. Consequently a number of fishing schools have been established on the coast at Ostend, Blandenberghe and Newport.

Of these the Ostend school is the most important, and a model establishment of the kind. There every facility is given to boys who have chosen fishing as their trade to acquire all the knowledge they may need, and to face the hardships of their vocation. Beautiful museums, containing the choicest and rarest species of fish, shells, birds, and instruments of every description, sea charts and maps, model boats representing every type of vessel, nets, sails, and, in fact, everything pertaining to the fisherman's craft are placed at the young student's disposal.

The course of study at the school lasts three years, during which time the many secrets of the fishing trade are revealed to the youthful Flemings. A peep into some of the school rooms reveals the methods of instruction. Here one sees a large net spread out on the ground, with a number of boys seated on it, engaged with repairs, while another group of youngsters are being taught an accurate knowledge of the sextant, and others still are being initiated into the mysteries of rope splicing.

In another room a class of boys is studying the rules of the road at sea and the exact position of the many lightships in the North Sea. The method of teaching this lesson is both simple and practical. All that is required are some reliable sea charts, a few sets of tiny model vessels, and printed directions, with the assistance of which the boys can learn in one day as much as a lengthy voyage to sea could teach them. A gigantic chart represents the bottom of the sea, with its valleys, rocks, and sand banks, stones, seaweeds, and shells, and explains the ocean's hidden dangers and mysteries.

On the other hand, all the manoeuvres executed on board a fishing boat are practiced on dry land; for this purpose a full size model boat has been erected in the grounds adjoining the school. The future fisherman is likewise taught the making of nets and the handling of them at sea, the cutting, sewing, and repairing of sails, the art of baiting, drying, smoking, and preserving fish, and the use of compass, log, and hoisting colors.

When the pupils have acquired all this useful knowledge they are given an opportunity to show their worth at sea. A training ship is fitted up with this end in view, and for several weeks the student crew carries out all its manoeuvres under the direction of the indefatigable school principal. Thus the finishing touch is given to their education. When the floating school returns to port its occupants are considered to be thoroughly fitted for their vocation and have no difficulty in finding work.

This excellent practical education is given entirely free, which explains to a great extent why the number of pupils is steadily increasing. The regular classes comprise boys between the ages of twelve and nineteen, but older men are admitted if they desire to perfect their knowledge as fishermen.

Oldest Licensed House.

The "Seven Stars," Withy Grove, Manchester, claims to be the oldest licensed house in Great Britain, for it was licensed as a hostelry so long ago as 1356. Fifty-five years before Manchester received the charter con-



The Oldest Licensed House in Great Britain.

stituting it a free borough, but the smallness of the town may be judged from the fact that the tolls for its fares was a trifle above \$30. There are many traditions connected with the "Seven Stars," one of them being that Dick Turpin and Guy Fawkes visited the place. At any rate, Harrison Ainsworth incorporated this legend into his story about Guy Fawkes. A room on the ground floor bears the words, "Ye Guy Faux Chamber." In 1745 it became the headquarters for the Manchester adherents of Prince Charlie, commanded by Colonel Townley. The hostelry also contains a chair which is said to have belonged to Byron's mother.

Paris has the largest library in the world; New York the largest in the United States.

SUPERIOR'S LONEST SPOT.

Lighthouse in the Lake That Is 50 Miles From Nearest Port.

Out of sight of land, perched on a pinnacle of rock far out in Lake Superior and visible only to lake craft which make Marquette and other points along the south shore east of Keweenaw Point or those which ply from one end of the lake to the other, is a conical graystone tower rising 102 feet above the level of the water from which every night during the season of navigation there flashes a white light every thirty seconds, warning navigators of the danger zone. This is Stannard Rock lighthouse—the loneliest spot on the big inland sea—of which Capt. Chambers of Mackinac Island is keeper.

So isolated is the lighthouse that the nearest port—Marquette—is more than fifty miles distant, while the nearest land of any description is Manitow Island. In clear weather the light is visible for a distance of over eighteen miles, and in thick weather there is a ten inch steam whistle to give warning to passing craft.

During the season of navigation the keeper and his assistants while at the rock look out on nothing but sky and water except when they sight a passing ship in the distance or the lighthouse tender visits them with supplies.

The rock itself rises from two and a half to three feet above the level of the lake and is but fifteen or twenty feet in diameter. This pinnacle marks the site of a dangerous shoal extending north by west and south by east for 200 feet, with a width of 1,500 feet. Close around it, however, is some of the deepest water in Lake Superior, soundings having been taken for 600 feet.

The lighthouse can only be approached on one side, and then when the water is smooth, for there is an abrupt wall at the top of the platform, some thirty feet high, and the boat and all the supplies are hauled up by a derrick. There have been many occasions when the returning keepers found a heavy sea running at the lighthouse, so that they could not approach, and have had to take chances of laying by for hours in their little craft—not the safest thing to do on Lake Superior—or of making for the nearest shelter, miles away.

A Convenient Exerciser.

The apparatus is attached to the bed in such a way that a person can exercise while in a reclining position. In the illustration the apparatus is shown attached to an iron bed, two upright posts being slidably mounted upon the two side rails of the bed and adjustable at any point. The upper framework of the apparatus



consists of a number of bars connected to brackets being adjusted on the upright posts. Elastic cords or spiral springs, having handles at the lower ends, are suspended from the crossbars of the framework. By placing the apparatus at the upper end of the bed exercise of the arms can be indulged in, and then, by removing to the lower end of the bed, the legs can be exercised. The advantages of this apparatus are that invalids and fleshy people can, by the use of the same, derive all the benefits of arm and chest exercises without undergoing the fatigue of standing. Another advantage is that any person can exercise and develop the arm and chest muscles without unduly taxing the heart and lungs, as is usual in exercises in a vertical position.

Bygone Fashion in Beards.

English history is rich in examples of the way in which the fashion in beards has changed from time to time. The spies sent out by Harold reported that the Norman invaders "did almost seem to be priests, because they had all their faces and both their lips shaven," which is confirmed in the Bayeux tapestry. It was to distinguish themselves from their hated conquerors that the English wore their hair long. Stow speaks of long hair as well as beards in Henry I's reign: "Men contended with women in their long hair, and when this decayed through old age, they knit about their heads certain rolls and braidings of false hair." The monk Wulstan described the practice of wearing the hair long as "immoral, criminal and beastly." When one of his long haired flock knelt for his blessing, it is said that he would whip out a knife and cut off as many of the tresses that lay under his consecrating hand as he could manage in the rather limited time at his disposal.

The atmosphere is so clear in Zululand that objects can be seen by starlight at a distance of seven miles.

STRANGE MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

Date From Bible Times and Attended With Great Ceremony.

Marriage and courtship in the Orient are still conducted with the same old ceremonies and forms that were in vogue in Biblical times. At an Arabian wedding the bridegroom and bride consider it beneath their dignity to show any special interest in the proceedings. The entire party, men and women, form in procession, with wax tapers, flambeaux and torches, the lights so perfumed as to fill the streets with their fragrance, with a band of music and a company of clowns, who cut up all manner of didos on the way, and the pageant marches to the home of the bride. They find the house barricaded and they are refused admittance. A fierce but harmless sham battle is fought, always ending in the assaulting party taking the house by storm.

This custom, of course, is a survival of the time when the battles were in deadly earnest, and when actual force was used in capturing women from real enemies. After the make-believe struggle the women of the victorious party rush into an inner apartment where the bride is found sitting alone. They throw a veil of silk and gold over her head and bear her away, the walls of herself and her friends being drowned by the music, the noise of the buffoons and the shouts of triumph from the bridegroom's party. The apparently unwilling bride hangs back, and as she must be forced along at every step a whole hour may be consumed in dragging her for the first hundred yards. The more trouble she gives the greater will be her reputation for maidenly modesty. Finally she is lifted over the blood of a slain sheep to the back of a camel, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Having arrived at the bridegroom's home the bride is placed upon a divan, where she is expected to show the most abject melancholy amid the general levity. As the women pass before her she kisses their hands. The whole night is spent by the guests in rejoicing, eating and drinking.

The prevailing color of the bride's trousseau is sky blue and each garment is very heavily embroidered. Her apparel consists in part of very full trousers, over which she wears a flowing skirt. Above these two garments is a vest with ample sleeves, and over this is a large merino jacket, open in front to the waist, but her bosom concealed by a profusion of snowy lace. A cashmere shawl is loosely thrown over all. Gold guards surround her neck and a watch dangles from her waist, while festoons of pearls are looped over her dress. On her head she wears a red velvet cap over the edge of which hangs a loose fold of blue merino, the whole headdress being bespangled with precious stones. Her hands and wrists are stained with henna. Slippers of blue and gold complete her elaborate attire.

From the moment that the officiating priest enters the house next day all levity ceases. Crowns are placed upon the heads of the contracting parties, rings are placed upon their fingers and their hands are joined. As soon as they are blessed with prayer and benediction and the priest has departed the mirth is renewed and doesn't cease until midnight. In the morning the giving of presents is in order. The wedding festivities are kept up for ten days, a different crowd being present each day, with wild dancing and boisterous song. Sometimes the fun is varied by the bride's relatives setting upon the bridegroom and giving him a sound thrashing. Through all the revelry the bride sits by herself, never smiling nor speaking.

Plants That Give Light.

"It is a phenomenon of the same order as respiration, and is accompanied by a considerable emission of carbonic acid. . . it disappears when the plant dies, and it is extinguished by hydrogen and carbonic acid. . .



A Luminous Mushroom, the Olive Agaric.

It is a vital manifestation and must not be confused with the phosphorescence that takes place in the course of vegetable putrefaction, which is due to an invasion of luminous micro-organisms, probably bacteria.

"The light of the olive agaric is, according to M. Fabre's observations, soft, white, quiet, and similar to that given off by phosphorus dissolved in oil. It requires for its production, as in the case of the Rhizomorphs, certain physical conditions. Thus it ceases at 9 deg. C. (48 deg. F.) and is extinguished above 50 deg. C. (122 deg. F.) Desiccation and immersion in water also extinguish it."—Translation made for the Literary Digest.

The smoking of dried coltsfoot leaves antedated the introduction of tobacco in England.

A MUD VOLCANO.

Extraordinary Scene on a Tropical Island.

Some time ago the early of British North Borneo reported that a huge mud volcano of a kind of eruption—had made its place of eruption on the island of Libmanan, which lies some twenty miles north of Sandakan town. The monster was minutely described as to size, appearance, and habits, and was said to burrow deeply into the heart of the island and blow mud and water. It had also made a track from the sea to his hole.

Remembering the occurrence of a mud eruption on the island some years ago, the governor of the colony formed his own opinion regarding the existence of the supposed monster, and when an opportunity occurred made an examination of the island. It appeared from his investigations that the "track" made by the mud volcano was a river of hardened mud, sand-dried and cracked till it bore the appearance of a glacier of gray mud, complete with its crevasses and boulders, lacking only the moraines and the exhilarating glacier air to make the resemblance complete. At its lower end, where it debouched into the sea, a good quarter of a mile from its source, the mud river was perhaps 150 feet broad, narrowing to eighty feet. At its highest point—100 feet above sea level—where it emerged from the crater, it appeared to have cut through the solid soil, which stood up on each side a good eight or ten feet above the surface of the mud, which was freely strewn with small blocks of gray sandstone. The edges of these blocks were, in many cases, as sharp as those of newly-broken road metal.

The crater itself, a depression about thirty to forty feet in diameter, was covered with a crust of mud just strong enough to bear the weight of a man, but giving slightly as one walked over it, thus indicating that it was merely a crust. In the very center was a small pool of liquid mud, into which a long stick was thrust without finding bottom. Around the crater rose the walls of mud, ten to fifteen feet high, with large blocks of sandstone and rocks bearing streaks of quartz perched in such positions as proved that they must have been hurled into the air by the force of the eruption, and dropped into their present positions. —North Borneo Herald.

Heroine of a Siege.

Among the rank and file of the Russian prisoners of war from Port Arthur the name of Haritina Korotkevitch is revered as the heroine



of the siege. Twenty-seven years of age, she accompanied her husband, a private in the Thirteenth Rifle Regiment, to Port Arthur and got permission to don a private's uniform and to fight with the others. With such gallantry and conspicuous bravery, did she take her part that she received the complete set (four) of the St. George's Cross. Toward the end of the siege she was with her husband in the first fighting line defending one of the forts when a Japanese shell literally blew her to pieces. Her husband was badly wounded in the same engagement and is now in the Red Cross Hospital at Matsuyama. The grief among the soldiers when the news went around that "Private" Haritina was dead was intense.

Successful Women Drummers.

"There are numbers of them in Philadelphia," said a well known traveling man, speaking of women drummers, "and they are most successful—more successful than the men."

"One of the most successful drummers I know is an old lady who lives here. She is a grandmother, and through reverses of fortune was obliged to take to the road, carrying on her husband's whisky business. She's old and comparatively feeble, but she can sell more goods than any man in that line, and I know many men in the business."

"I understand that to-day she has bought a fine house, and sends a grandson and granddaughter through college by her work. There are lots of women on the road who make a business of selling liquors, and, though it does not seem to be a strictly feminine field, they succeed in the work."—Philadelphia Record.

The boots of Cromwell's soldier weighed ten pounds apiece, being made of the thickest leather, lined and padded, with rowelled spurs attached by steel chains.



THE SEEDLESS ORANGE.

Its Introduction Revolutionized the Orange Industry.

It has drawn thirteen thousand men from other pursuits and transformed vast areas of sun baked land in California into orange groves. It has been the prime factor in the growth of a dozen towns of five and ten thousand persons in Southern California, and has added directly nearly \$60,000,000 more to the taxable wealth of the State.

The first seedless orange trees were apparently freaks of nature, and their counterparts have never been found. Early in the 70's William Judson, United States Consul to Bahia, Brazil, heard an account from natives of a few trees in the swamps on the bank of the Amazon, some sixty miles away. He sent a native up the river to get some of the fruit and to bring him some of the shoots of the tree. When the native returned the Consul was delighted with the specimens and sent six of the shoots, carefully packed in moss and clay, to the Department of Agriculture, at Washington. The trees did not excite much interest in the department. Two, which were planted in the department grounds, died for lack of care, and the others were forgotten for months.

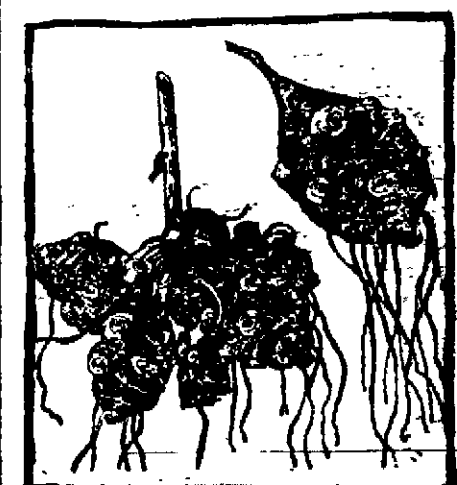
Four cuttings were planted again in December of 1873 in Southern California. One of the shoots died from neglect; one was broken, and chewed by a cow. Five years passed and the two remaining shoots came into bearing. These sixteen seedless oranges were the first ever grown in the United States. The specimens were carried about Southern California and shown to ranchmen and fruit growers. The second crop was awaited with great curiosity, for it was feared that in a few years the fruit would become hard and tough. There were about a box of oranges in the second yield and they were even better than the first crop.

The planting of groves of seedless oranges propagated from the buds from the two original trees began in earnest in 1882. The following year the demand for buds from the Tibbett trees was so large that a dozen buds sold frequently for \$5 and some growers paid even as high as one dollar apiece for them.

In 1889 the two Tibbett trees furnished buds which sold for \$15,000 and a tall fence was built around them to keep people from stealing the buds. A year or two later the orange trees which had been propagated from the Tibbett trees began to bear and they themselves furnished tens of thousands of navel buds as good as from the original trees. Then the first navel orange trees began to bear fruit, and from that time the boom in navel oranges was assured.

The Jerusalem Artichoke.

In a deep, favorable loam, well prepared, will produce at the rate of 300 to 600 bushels to the acre. Two or three tubers, if small, are planted in a hill. The hills are 3 feet apart each way. Cultivation is necessary if good results are desired, but the plant will produce without any care



whatever. Freezing does not affect them and they come to the table fresh from the earth in the early spring when other vegetables are likely to be stale and musty. They are boiled or steamed till soft and served with cream sauce; they are also used as salads or pickles. They have about the same food value as potatoes. A pint of tubers, cut to eyes as potatoes are, will plant 25 to 30 hills.

By-Products of Wine Making.

By-products of the wine making industry which are thrown away in this country have been made valuable in Europe. Thus after the squeezed pulp from the wine press has been dried it is separated into stems, shells and seeds. From the stems paper is made and from the shells, which may be separated from the seeds on a sieve, tartaric acid is extracted. The seeds are fed to horses, cattle and poultry, just like grain and are said to be preferable to oats. A ton of grapes will yield from twenty to 100 pounds of seeds and from the latter quantity may be obtained three quarts of oil, which, in addition to its merits for the table, make a superior soap and can be used as a substitute for lard. After the oil has been extracted there remains a meal which is an excellent feed for cattle. The manufacture of oil from grape seed is said to be an Italian invention, and the province of Verona alone makes annually about 600,000 pounds of the product.—Field and Farm.

Published Sept. 22, 1934.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 3 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed to F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 27-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JAN. 20, 1936.

THE PEMBROKE TRAGEDY

The criminal annals of New England record some unusual crimes, but none excelling in fantastic horror that perpetrated in Pembroke, this state, on Wednesday. The deliberate cruelty of the deed makes the story of it read like one of Poe's gruesome tales.

It is hard for the normal mind to conceive the possibility of such a crime. That the man guilty was insane is the only possible explanation, but even this does not fully explain, because insanity is something difficult to comprehend.

The literature of crime, to which Poe in America and Doyle in England have been notable contributors contains no reference to a more horrible deed than that which has brought unpleasant fame to Pembroke. There is none of the mystery which always surrounds the crimes brought to the attention of "Sherlock Holmes", but not one of the blood-chilling details is omitted.

What impels the mentally unbalanced to commit such deeds it would be difficult to say. That they do not lack realization of what they have done is proven by the frequency with which they afterward take their own lives. That a man whose brain was unclouded would or could be guilty of a crime so revolting as that of which we have but lately read is inconceivable. Certainly, there can be no question that only one at least temporarily insane could have planned and executed such a deed.

It has been suggested that these real life murderers are but seeking to emulate the criminals of fiction. The claim has been made that the stories of "Raffles" and "Sherlock Holmes" have been directly responsible for some of the bizarre crimes which the daily press has of late been forced to chronicle. This, while it may be true, seems hardly probable. For one thing, it is to be doubted if many of those who have committed the strongest of latter day crimes are especially familiar with current literature. Besides, "Raffles" stopped short of murder always and "Sherlock Holmes" was a man whose life was devoted to the detection and prevention of crime. One who emulated Holmes would be more likely to seek to bring criminals to justice than to become one himself.

The truth probably is that there is no logical reason for the strange fancies which find their way into the diseased mind. Its thoughts are no more capable of analysis than the acts it prompts are of explanation.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Pattering and splattering
Down upon the pane,
Welcome to the milkman
Is the gentle rain.

Why doesn't someone trot out a few candidates for the Hall of Shame?

A football team of Russian Jews ought to be right in it next season, provided they are Moscow trained.

Our broad welcome to the scum of the world is an insult to ourselves. This fact is one the country is now beginning to realize.

A New Jersey chemist claims to have discovered a way to turn silver

into gold. Fool's gold, most likely; the philosopher's stone isn't likely to be discovered in this A. D.

President McCall says the newspapers are responsible for his retirement. That is something to the credit of the newspapers which ought to earn them the everlasting gratitude of the policyholders.

"White-haired mandarins of the House" is the way Speaker Cannon refers to his elderly associates, whom the younger members call "Old Goats." Why not split the difference and call some of 'em satyrs?

The freeze of ice in Maine is said to be a poor one, being full of drift. The crop in this vicinity is all right, however, and perhaps the Pine Tree ice shippers will sometime wake up to the fact that southern New Hampshire offers many ideal places for the cutting of the annual crop.

The Exeter News-Letter carries one unique piece of advertising. A Rockingham county farmer, under the head "Farm Still Sale-Ing," tries to dispose of his property by the following: "In the good old town of Newfields, Lies the farm I have for sale, Five minutes walk to station, To the house is brought the mail, If you want to go to heaven, And escape the devil's clutch, With uni-congre-metho-dys You sure may keep in touch."

"Of course that Hall of Shame proposition is a fake. No building could be large enough to admit all the candidates," says the Portland Advertiser.

On the other hand, neither could any Hall of Fame hold all the candidates. But the Hall of Shame is doubtless destined for the most shameful.

"The cotton leak scandal in the federal agricultural department has resulted in the introduction of a bill by Congressman Burleson, of Texas, prescribing a penalty for those who traffic in information which comes to them by virtue of their positions in the government. It provides that any officer or employee of the government who divulges or utilizes for profit any information gathered by the government which may affect the price of a commodity or the securities of a corporation may be imprisoned not less than three years or more than ten years, and in addition be fined in any sum not exceeding \$10,000. The same penalty is provided for one who speculates in any commodity or stock affected by information thus fraudulently procured from the government. The cotton planters of the south will say amen to this bill," says the Atlanta Constitution.

The man who traffics in information obtained through his position under the government is just as much an enemy to the government as he who sells for the proverbial filthy lucre the plans of the national defenses.

JUST THINK OF THIS

In January, 1856, there were four Sundays in succession when fierce blizzards prevailed with drifts of snow fifteen feet deep, and Boston harbor frozen. Jan. 17, 1867, the worst blizzard known for thirty years occurred. On that night two old ladies in Auburn were murdered. In the same gale the schooner John W. Lowe was lost on its passage home from Newfoundland, and Oliver A. Norton of Cape Neddick was one of the crew.

It has been a busy winter for those who enjoy social pleasures.

Woman's Health

Every woman may be attractive. Bright eyes, pink cheeks and red lips are her nature-given right. A sallow skin, lack of animation, low spirits and weak nerves may be avoided by the use of Beecham's Pills, a remedy that well deserves the confidence of every woman.

Again and again they have proved to be invaluable at those recurring times when so many women feel debilitated and suffer from nervousness, headache and depression. It is wonderful the way these pills assist Nature and relieve the suffering.

Every woman who values health and good looks should become a user of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

OUR EXCHANGES

Too Busy

I try my best to worry 'bout the troubles that they say is loomin' in the future, lookin' bigger every day.
I sure do love my country; an' I know I ought to think
Of the warnin's we've been gettin' that it's lingerin' on the brink
Of every kind of smash-up that is known to mortal man.
I try to grieve and be as apprehensive as I can;
But the sun comes out a-shinin' an' the bells begin to chime,
And there's so much good a-goin' that I haven't got the time.

I try my best to listen with a melancholy air
An' offer some suggestions to pile up the load of care.
The greed for gold, the lust for power, an' all that sort o' thing
I know is mighty serious, if you'll jes' make out to bring
Your mind to bear upon 'em. But the laughter in the sky
An' the swaying of the branches as the wind goes dancin' by
Sort o' keep the days a steppin' to a light an' careless rhyme.
I try my best to worry, but I haven't got the time.
—Washington Star.

No, Free Raw Material

If Judge Hamilton persists in staying in Europe much longer he may wake up some morning to find himself classed as a dutiable import.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Where Are Taxes To Come From?

Still, if his Cossacks can kill off enough subjects to preserve the peace where is Nicholas to get the taxes to keep up the pace?—Newark Advertiser.

New Field For West Point Code

It is all right to give those West Point cadets cooking lessons if they don't have newcomers by making them eat the products.—Pittsburg Gazette.

At All Carnegie Libraries

Mr. Carnegie's new book is assured a good circulation. All the Carnegie libraries will order it.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cows Through The Mail?

One of the queerest accusations yet against congress is one to the effect that members have been sending cows free through the mail. This seems like carrying the milking of the public revenues a bit too far.—Baltimore American.

Iowa's Profitable Industry

The state of Iowa pays \$2 for every cub wolf's scalp, and in consequence some shrewd and thrifty Iowa farmers have found it more profitable to domesticate and breed wolves than to raise pigs.—Atlanta Constitution.

Worst Yet To Come

The worst thing about the insurance investigation is that it will turn loose on the helpless public a vast number of magazine writers to discuss modern methods of finance.—Florida Times-Union.

P. D. AND Y. ST. RY. IS BUSY

Judging from the number of snow shields erected by the electric road at various places along its lines preparations were made for a severe winter. Anyway, the public will not be disappointed if such expectations are not realized, and doubtless the road will offer no complaints. There have been winter seasons, however, when the traveling public would have appreciated such protection, and perhaps it is not yet too late to experience a test of their efficacy. But if not this winter there probably will be other opportunities, and it is to be hoped that discouragement will not lend itself to such praiseworthy efforts in future seasons when conditions are not likely to be so favorable.—York Transcript.

MANY TELEPHONES FOR YORK

E. H. Drew, Portsmouth manager of the New England Telephone Company, predicts that York will have 300 telephones in operation next summer. If his prophecy comes true the company's business in York during three years will have increased fully three-fold. The addition of the rural lines has been responsible for a good share of the growth.—York Transcript.

MARRIAGE AT CITY HALL LAST EVENING

George L. Smith and Annie M. Murray of Portland were married at City Hall on Friday evening by City Auditor C. B. Hoyt.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

AT THE CHURCHES

The Orders Of Services For The Week Ending

The orders of services for Sunday and the week ensuing at the several churches of Portsmouth are appended:

Christ Church

Holy Eucharist 10.30
Pro: "As With Gladness Men of Old," Disc
Introit Psalm 23, Gregorian
Kyrie, Agutier
Credo, Woodward
Offertory, "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," Handel
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Woodward

Gloria in excelsis,
Pro: "Brightest and Best are the Sons of the Morning," Hurst
Evensong 7.30 p. m.
Pro: "As With Gladness Men of Old," Disc

Versicles and Responses, Tallis
Psalter for the Day, Gregorian
Magnificat, Clare
Nunc Dimittis, Clare
Hymn, "Great God, to Thee My Evening Hymn," Clare
Offertory, "There is a Green Hill Far Away," Gounod

People's Church

It will be Rally day at the People's Church tomorrow, with preaching in the morning at eleven o'clock, lyceum at three p. m.

The program follows:

Singing.
Prayer
Piano and flute solo.
Misses Cornish and Pilgrim
Remarks by the president, Mr. Burton
Select reading.
Talks, "Father and Mother's Love to Sons and Daughters," E. S. Rose
Talk, Rev. J. O. Cornish
Essay, Miss D. Cornish
Recitation.
Address, "The Religion of the Negro in the South before the War,"

Mr. Evans is the oldest steward of the United States navy, and having been born a slave can tell much of its religion. He is interesting and it will pay to come and hear him.
Singing, followed by a general discussion
Singing
Dismissal

There will be preaching in the evening at 8 p. m. by Rev. P. C. James. The public is invited.

Court Street Christian Church

Morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11.45 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m., subject: "Lessons from the Boyhood of Jesus." Regular preaching service at 7.30 p. m.

Christian Science Society

Regular Sunday services at 10.45 a. m.; subject "Love." Sunday school at 11.50 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45 p. m. all are welcome. Services are held at Conservatory Hall.

Universalist Church

At the Universalist Church on Sunday forenoon the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, will take as the subject of the sermon "The Rebound of Human Sin." Acts XXVI 14.
Sunday school immediately follows the forenoon's devotionals.
"Good and Bad Discontent," will

be the theme of the paper to be presented at the meeting in the vestry at half past six o'clock of the Young Peoples' Christian Union. Texts, Luke XV, 17-18, and Luke XV, 26-30. The following Sabbath will be Young Peoples' Christian Union day.
All are heartily welcomed to the services.
Rev. Mr. Leighton will conduct a service at the Home for Aged Women on Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. The choir of the church will render the music.

Pearl Street Free Will Baptist Church

Sunday services at the Pearl Street Church will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. V. E. Bragdon. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m. and Gospel service at 7.30 p. m.
A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

Middle Street Baptist Church

Public services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, George W. Gile, subject of the omniring sermon "The Penitent's First Prayer." Evening's sermon "The Record of Wrongdoing." Special selections by the young ladies' quartet. The congregation will join in the singing of the hymns. A hearty welcome for all, who wish to attend. Sunday school in the chapel at 12 m.

Advent Church

At the Advent Church on Sunday the pastor will preach at 2.30 p. m. The subject of the sermon will be: "Plenty of Evidence." Evangelistic service at 7.15. All invited.

Sunday Music at Unitarian Church

Anthem, "The Lord is My Light", Parker
Anthem, "Listen, O Isles, Unto Me", Stevenson
Tenor solo, "How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me?" Buck
Ralph S. Parker

MAKING ARTIFICIAL LIFE.

Living Things Are Created by the Operations of Scientists.

Scientists have been recently interested in the announcement that Prof. J. Butler Burke, of the Cavendish laboratory, Cambridge, England, has succeeded in creating, by chemical reactions, certain living bodies of an extremely low form, which he calls "radiobes."

Prof. Burke, says the Technical World Magazine, treated a solution of gelatine with bromide of radium and the radiobes resulted. A radiobe appears first as "the minutest visible speck," and "it grows to two dots, then a dumb-bell-shaped appearance, later more like a frog's spawn."
But is it really alive? On this point hear Prof. Burke himself:
"The continuity of structure, assimilation and growth, and then subdivision, together with the nucleated structure as shown in a few of the best specimens, suggest that they are entitled to be classed among living things, in the sense in which we use the words."

"They are, obviously, altogether outside the beaten track of living things. . . . Thus the gap, apparently insuperable, between the organic and inorganic world seems, however roughly, to be bridged over by the presence of these radio-organic organisms."

Cost to Extinguish Fire.

The Enterprise colliery, at Shamokin, Pa., which was on fire for more than a year, and which was officially declared extinguished recently, was found to be on fire above the water level the other day. This presents one of the most difficult underground fires to overcome in the history of the coal region. The expenses thus far in the efforts to extinguish the fire amount to \$100,000.

5c

invested in a package of

Uneda Biscuit

teaches you many truths:

That soda crackers are the best of all food made from flour.
That **Uneda Biscuit** are by far the best of all soda crackers.
That **Uneda Biscuit** are always fresh, always crisp, always nutritious.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST
FOUND, ETC. . . .

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—Two men in each county to represent hardware department. Established house. Salary \$2100 weekly. Expense money advanced. Address Hardware Dept. L. The Columbia House, Chicago. Jan.20,c,h,t

WANTED—Responsible man to manage branch office and depot for large coffee and spice company owning its own mills; salary up to \$300 monthly and commissions, references and investment of \$1,000 required. Address Solomon Drug Co., Boston, Mass. Jan.20,c,h,t

WANTED—A capable, energetic man or woman to represent us in this section. Must be thoroughly reliable and willing to work. Salary to right person \$18.00 per week. Address Solomon Drug Co., Boston, Mass. Jan.16,Wed,at,t

LOST—From Freeman's Hall, a mandolin new model. Reward of five dollars if returned to this office. Jan.15,h,t

MEN AND BOYS wanted to earn \$5 to \$8 a day after completing course of practical instruction at home or in our schools. Graduates admitted to Union Positions secured. Copy Bros. Co., Practical Trade School, Printing and Bookbinding, New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Free catalog

ENERGETIC workers everywhere to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter. Good pay. No canvassing. Co-operative Advertising Co., New York. Jan.20,h,t

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prices. Write J. N. Trainor, 80 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. Jan.15,h,t

FOR SALE—A modern, up-to-date seashore cottage. One of the finest spots on the New Hampshire coast. Address "S." care Chronicle. Jan.15,h,t

FOR SALE—14 room house and barn on Maplewood Ave. and Prospect St. Apply to C. E. Almy, 57 Market St.

SAFE FOR SALE—A good safe which cost new \$250.00 can be purchased at a bargain. Address G. W. D. Chronicle office.

TO LET—House on Washington Street, vacant after Nov. 1st; furnace heat. Apply to Sugden Brothers, No. 3 Green Street

TO LET—10 room tenement for Cass and Lexington Sts. Apply to C. E. Almy, 57 Market St.

WINT SCORE CARDS for sale at this office

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND

BLACKSMITHING.

If your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.
If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work
Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

14 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

A. D. YORKE, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon,

17 COURT ST.

OFFICE HOURS—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

TELEPHONE 146-4.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

1906

FRANK J. BICKFORD,

WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

65 CONGRSS ST.

1906

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER

—AND—

BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED

Address Cor. Dearborn and Bartlett St.

Granite State Fire

Insurance Co.,

Or Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.

ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

ALBERT WALLACE, JOSEPH O. HOBBS, Executive Committee.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller
avenue, or 17 Gates street will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

GEORGE A. TRAPTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse
Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up
Opposite Grand Central Station
New York

BAGGAGE FREIGHT

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Makes the finest, lightest, best flavored biscuit, hot-breads, cake and pastry.

Royal Baking Powder is of highest quality, always pure, wholesome, uniform. The contents of each can are exactly like every other, and will retain their strength and freshness regardless of climate or season.

Remember that Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, absolutely free from alum or phosphatic acid.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

**Alum and Alum-phosphate powders are injurious
Do Not Use Them**

BENEFIT CONCERT

Given At Second Christian
Church Last Evening

KITTY EDIFICE WELL FILLED
WITH AUDITORS

The parlors of the Second Christian Church, Kittery, were filled to overflowing last evening to enjoy the benefit concert given there. Each part was most excellent and received hearty applause, as the audience was an exceptionally appreciative one. C. C. Prescott's rich bass solo was simply fine, and the applause gave proof that there were present many music lovers who knew a good thing. Misses Garland and Rugg outdid their usual fine renditions, the quartet certainly "did themselves proud."

WANTED

An Opportunity

To make you
HAPPY by installing a GURNEY HEATER in your house.

No Dust
No Dirt
No Trouble
The cost is
SMALL

The comfort
CREAT
W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

FIRMMAN'S
INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Newark, N. J.
Organized 1855
Assets \$3,320,722
Ives & George Agents

Miss Hall and Miss Willis were perfectly at home, as usual, and carried off their parts most charmingly. In fact the entire program was of the first class, and deserving of great praise. Mr. Searles's readings were all one could wish.

Selected Misses Mary Garland, Alberta Rugg, Reading, A. O. Searles, Solo, Aria from "King Rene's Daughter," Miss Hall, 'Cello solo, "Simple Confession," Miss Gail Willis, Male quartet, "Far Away," Bass solo, "Bedouin Love Song," Charles E. Prescott, Reading, A. O. Searles, Solo, "An Open Secret," Woodman, Miss Hall, 'Cello solo, Intermezzo from "Cavalliera Rusticana," Mascagni, Miss Gail Willis, Male quartet, "Kentucky Babe," Geibel.

The sum of \$56 was realized and the committee in charge is very grateful to the townsfolk who assisted, as well as to the people from this city who helped to make the affair successful.

AT MUSIC HALL

Harcourt Comedy Company Plays To Large Audience

At Music Hall on Friday afternoon and evening the Harcourt Comedy Company played to large audiences. In the afternoon "We Uns of Tennessee" was presented, and in the evening "A Soldier of France."

In both, Charles K. Harris and May Melvin were greeted with much applause, which was well earned by their work.

The specialties were of considerable merit. This afternoon "Rip Van Winkle" will be shown and this evening "In the Heart of the Klondike."

SPECIAL LOW RATES

To all points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia, February 15th to April 7th, 1906. Round Trip Homeseekers' Tickets on special days. Write at once for information and maps to Wm. Kelly, Traveling Agent, Wisconsin Central Railway, 290 Broadway, New York City.

FIRM OF NEAL AND PRAY RECALLED

San Francisco recently had a wedding and the contracting parties were Miss Wedlock and Mr. Marriage. The connection of these names brings to mind a peculiar firm name of Neal and Pray, who years ago did business in this city.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy, natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

COMMENT AND QUERY

Have you noticed how the days are stretching out?

What will we do with the spare room on the second floor at City Hall?

The North and South ponds have not furnished hardly any skating so far this winter.

The iron workers at the paper plant are finishing up the work of the boiler house.

And still the business rumors are going thick and fast.

The Boston and Maine railroad has a lot of new snow plows but has not had a chance to see how much they are worth.

Will the weather prophets take back their predictions?

Foreman James A. Corey at the Boston and Maine railroad roundhouse is having many decided improvements made there.

The two park commissioners may not be elected by the new city government until the grass starts to show a little green color.

The Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association is going along pretty fast.

The Langdon House changes hands today.

The horses had a hard time on the asphalt Friday.

Will the motive power for the stone crusher be put in shape again?

What has become of the local work of musical organizations in this city?

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY

To the Editor of The Herald:—I read in the report of the last meeting of the city council that the Democrats refused to place in nomination a candidate for superintendent of Haven Park and by so doing the present superintendent, Leslie Norman is still serving in that capacity. I hope that when they do vote for a candidate that it will be Mr. Norman. By his efforts the beautiful spot is kept in excellent shape, and he is the right man for the place. E. T.

PLEASANTLY SITUATED

Word has been received from the York party now staying at N. P. M. Jacob's hotel, the Sparhawk, at Orange Park, Florida. They are delighted with the location which is on the St. John's river fourteen miles from Jacksonville with steamers twice a day each way. The party consists of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Simpson and daughter, Dorothy; H. Z. Ellis, Miss Josephine Baker, John H. Varrell and Fremont Varrell.—York Transcript.

GRANGE DRAMA

The drama "Valley Farm" will be given in Freeman's Hall Tuesday evening under the auspices of the local Grange. Dancing follows, 25c.

YEGG MEN AT WORK

Pillage The Post Office In
Newfields

ALSO BREAK INTO SHANTY OF THE
SECTION MEN

The Newfields postoffice was looted on Friday morning and about \$50 worth of stamps and money taken from the safe, which was blown open with dynamite.

The burglars first broke into the Boston and Maine handcar house not far from the depot, where they procured implements for entering the government building. A heavy crow bar and wrenches were found within the building and about the door. The glass in the front door was shattered and by this means the plunderers entered. The safe was badly shattered, the door being blown into fragments.

The booty taken was mostly in stamps, as Postmaster H. J. Paul had recently remitted the quarterly income to headquarters. Several letters lying about the office were opened and from one the sum of \$1 was taken. A box of money containing the amount of about \$2 was taken from rural deliverer, D. R. Smith, and about \$4 from the cash register of Ernest S. Neal, who conducts a grocery store in the same building. Two of the drawers from the safe were later found under the steps of the handcar house by the railroad. These contained money order blanks, etc., which were comparatively useless. Several one cent stamps were found near the railroad station early yesterday morning, which were evidently dropped by the burglars.

The explosion of the safe perceptibly shook the contents of the office and store and shattered one of the large panes of glass in the office window. Nearby residents report a heavy jar in the night, but mistook the report for an earthquake. Several dogs along the street were aroused.

It has been several years since burglars visited the town. There is no clue to the direction of the plunderers although several heard the fast flight of a team towards Exeter about two o'clock.

AT CITY HALL

Special Jury Drawing In Presence Of
City Clerk Moran Last Evening

There was a special drawing of petit jurors for the January term of court at Exeter at City Hall on Friday evening in the presence of City Clerk William Moran.

The result follows:
Ward One, William H. Fay;
Ward Two, Charles C. Jones;
Ward Three, James F. Marshall;
Ward Four, William McEvoy;
Ward Five, John F. Flynn.

COURT ADJOURNS

Takes A Recess Until The Coming
Monday

Superior court at Exeter adjourned at noon on Friday until next Monday. The Seabrook case is still before the court, and at the conclusion of yesterday's session, evidence was being put in for the defendant. The trial of the case will be resumed at 2:30 p.m., Monday.

SNOW STORM ARRIVES

Another snow storm with light flakes, heavy flakes, soft flakes, hard flakes and many other sorts of flakes arrived at about ten o'clock this forenoon. The weatherwise are still waiting to place their predictions on the length of the storm.

Industrial Precious Metal.

The world's total supply of platinum during the year 1904 was about 13,864 pounds, 13,200 pounds of which came from Russia. The United States produced 200 ounces, valued at \$4,160. All of this came from California and Oregon, the Wyoming mine having suspended operations. The price of platinum increased ten per cent. during the year. According to Dr. David T. Day, of the United States geological survey, the outlook for an increased production during 1905 is good. The present price of platinum—\$20.50 an ounce—is the highest which this metal has reached in recent years.—Electrical World.

LONG TRIP WITH OX TEAM.

Over 1500 Miles Made by Elderly Couple and Family in Eight Months.

An old-time prairie schooner, drawn by two ox teams, and the wagon filled with the entire earthly possessions of William Hoyt, has covered the distance of 1,200 miles between Decatur, Ala., and Guthrie since April 6 last, with stops of several weeks duration at Memphis, Little Rock and Fort Smith, where Hoyt worked to get enough money on which to continue the journey to Beaver county, in this territory, where he will homestead a claim and begin life anew, says a Guthrie (Okla.) correspondence of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Hoyt is now 60 years old, and is accompanied by his wife, aged 52, a son, Louis, aged 14, and two daughters, Clementine, aged 13, and Katherine, aged 10. When the outfit reaches Beaver county it will have covered 1,500 miles.

Hoyt himself is white haired, but spry. All his life he has been an iron molder and for 40 years he worked in shops at Decatur. Finally he became sick and his physicians recommended a complete change of climate. Hoyt sold what property he had and purchased the oxen and six head of cows and started. Hoyt and his son attended to the oxen while the mother and oldest girl follow on foot with the cows. The cows are tied together, to prevent a stampede, and all are led by Mrs. Hoyt. The girl leads a three-months-old calf. All parties, excepting the youngest daughter, have walked practically the entire distance.

Hoyt has regained his health and expects to use the oxen next spring to break land and tend at least 50 acres of corn and kafir corn.


GIANT WORK OF GLACIER.

Electric Power Being Generated by
Melted Ice of the Northwest-
ern Mountains.

From the glacial streams of Tacoma is already generated a very large quantity of electric power, which is being utilized not only for power, but for heating and lighting as well. To give an idea of the diversity of uses for the current, says the Technical World Magazine, it may be stated that it operates the electric railway systems in the cities of Seattle and Tacoma aggregating 168 miles of trolley line. In addition to cable railways situated in the hilly portions of these cities. Besides this service, however, current is furnished for one of the most notable interurban electric railways in the United States, that extending between Seattle and Tacoma, where power is secured from the third rail in connection with the multiple-unit system. This line is employed not only for passenger service, but for transporting freight and express material, and ranks among the most completely equipped electric systems in the world. The horse power required for a number of the largest industries in the city of Tacoma, including the shops of the Northern Pacific railway and the water-works pumping plant, is also obtained from this source; while illumination, for streets and buildings, in both Seattle and Tacoma, depends upon it to a considerable extent. The demand for power is increasing so rapidly that within a few years Mount Tacoma will be supplying fully 50,000 horse-power to the cities mentioned.

Cold Winter Coming.

Basing his prognostications on the habits of the mole, an old mole-killer in Olten, Switzerland, announces that the coming winter will be the longest and severest for the last 15 years, the moles having added two deeper galleries to their usual winter quarters, and laid in double the ordinary provisions.



Do You Suffer From Sick Headache?
"Liven the Liver."
In a majority of cases, a bad liver means a bad head. Fix the liver and you fix the head.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS
A sure cure for all the ailments resulting from the liver.
They are a sure, permanent relief for Indigestion, Constipation, Nervousness, Headache, Flatulency, Giddiness, Malaria, Jaundice, etc.
Guaranteed all Vegetable Absolutely Harmless.
In use for Seventy Years.
For sale everywhere. 25 cents a box or by mail.
Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila., Pa.

THOMAS E. CALL & SON

DEALER IN
Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
No 1st Street, -- Portsmouth N. H.



BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK
HAS NO EQUAL BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO. N.Y.

SO FAR

Not a single competitor has been able to produce even an inferior Ale to put on the market as a substitute for our

Lively Ale

Perfection in brewing that has not been attained by any other Brewery makes this Ale so popular.

The Frank Jones Brewing Co. Ltd.
Brewers of the Famous Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales.

The Victor Talking Machine



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
IS WITHOUT A PEER.

It reproduces the voices of the world's greatest singers faultlessly. Come into THE UP-TO-DATE STORE and hear the great Tenor, CARUSO, and be convinced that all talking machines are not mechanical toys. New Records every month.

Canney's, 67 Congress St.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

D. P. PENDEXTER,
Carpenter And Builder

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
JOBING A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES AND PLANS FURNISHED.

D. P. Pendexter, - - - 13 Hanover St

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs
a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination


Plate Rail and Picture Moulding

Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 52-5.



Trade "Good Morning Call" Mark
10c TABLETS 25c
GENTLEST LAXATIVE EXISTENT
"They take away that tired feeling, rejuvenate the organic system and prolong life's pleasures"
Constipation and Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache yield promptly to treatment by the "Good Morning Call" Tablets
For sale by our "Registered Retail Contract Agents" or mailed by the
"GOOD MORNING CALL" COMPANY, Haverhill, Massachusetts

WORK WEAKENS THE KIDNEYS
Doan's Kidney Pills Have Done Great
Service for People Who Work in
Portsmouth.

Most Portsmouth people work every day in some strained, unnatural position—bending constantly over a desk—riding on jolting wagons or cars—doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fall behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills cure such kidneys, put new strength in bad backs. Portsmouth cures prove it.

B. A. Berry, of 85 Church street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills did my work better than any other medicine I have ever tried. He is employed on the B. and M. Railroad, and of course there is a constant jolting and jarring to the trains and this, I think, is what caused the trouble. He had a terrible lame back and at times would feel tired and sore all over his body. Learning that Doan's Kidney Pills were a fine remedy for kidney complaint he procured a box. Since he used Doan's Kidney Pills he has had no signs of his former troubles, and he gives all the credit to this medicine, and considers it most reliable for backache and kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway and 63d Street
Empire Square
NEW YORK CITY
For less money than it costs to stop at other hotels, we offer you:
Splendid Rooms
Excellent Cuisine
Efficient Service
Central Location
ALL IMPROVEMENTS
Automatic Lighting Devices, Electric Clock and Telephone in every room.
\$250,000 has just been spent in
REMODELING
E. J. NIS HING and
REDECORATING
HOTEL EMPIRE
W. Johnson Quinn, Prop.
Send for guide of New York, free

OLIVER W. HAM.
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
AND
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64
Market street, or at residence
cor. New Vaughan street and
Raynes avenue.
Telephone 59-2.

The Product Of The
7-20-4
10c. Cigar Factory
is now larger than that of any individual manufacturer in New England. The name R. G. Sullivan stamped on every cigar insures quality

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

MEN AND WOMEN.
The Big 4 for urinary troubles, indigestion, irritations or ailments of the mucous membrane. Painless and without irritating or poisoning. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 50c, or a bottle \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

BETTY'S INVITATION

"I met McBrier on the street today, Betty," said the married big brother who wants everybody he loves to be married, too. "Say, there's a fine fellow. He asked very particularly after you. Said he had been thinking for a long time that he'd invite you out to some public entertainment."

"I hope you didn't go on your knees and beg him to hurry," returned Betty, nonchalantly. "When he has made it a subject of prayerful consideration a few years longer maybe the pews of his intentions will reach me by a more direct line. Meanwhile I can wait."

Big brother looked discouraged, and the subject of McBrier dropped. A month passed. Then, "Say, Betty, began the brother again. "I lunched with McBrier today and he asked to be remembered to you. He wanted to know if I thought you'd do anything so unconventional as to dine with him at one of the amusement gardens and spend the evening there."

"And you told him—?"
"Why, I said I thought you would."
"Oh! You ought to have told him that I had a distant cousin in Texas who might be able to supply him with the desired information."

"Now, Betty! He talks to me like a brother. He doesn't think I'm going to come and tell you."

Then the weeks went on again and nothing was heard from McBrier beyond the periodical warnings brought in from time to time by big brother.

"Oh, Betty," he would say, "I ran into McBrier at the club today. He asked me specially whether you were fond of light opera." Or, "By the way, Betty, McBrier was in the office. Sent his regards. He wanted to know whether you enjoyed rowing."

The matter had become a family by-word and everybody in the household even the two girl cousins who were visiting Betty when the crisis came—knew her feelings on the subject.

"I never heard of anything so ridiculous in my life," she was telling her cousins one evening, just after another of big brother's messages. "If Mr. McBrier ever should do anything so rash as actually to invite me somewhere, the suddenness of it would be so great a shock that I wouldn't be able to go—that's one thing certain! It's the most absurd."

At that very instant McBrier's card was presented to her.

"Behrens! He's actually here! What shall I do? You must come down with me, girls."

"Deed we won't," they giggled. "We're going to listen at the balustrade and hear you crush him!"

"Well, you aren't! I shall take him out on the porch where you can't hear."

"Then we'll get in the hall window seat. The window's open."

"Sinners! You won't dare," said Betty over her shoulder as she fluttered down the stairs. But she feared they would; so she led her guest into the reception room and sat in a chair facing the door and set him the example of speaking in low tones. It did no good. He spoke as if he were delivering a public oration, and Betty shivered in apprehension every time a new subject was started.

For half an hour they talked commonplace. Then he hesitated, "I wonder if it would be premoning, 'Miss Betty—'" he began.

Immediately there was a rustle in the hall window.

"Oh, see, there's a balloon over that house!" cried Betty, with the excitement of a five-year-old. It had suddenly occurred to her that McBrier was a very nice man and that he probably hadn't realized how many times he had spoken of this invitation, and that if it weren't for those miserable girls who were listening she might—well, anyway, she had forgotten all those crushing remarks she had intended making.

"I wonder if I might ask—" he began again.

"I listen!" cried Betty, "But I don't know if it was our telephone bell!"

"It was only going to ask if it would trouble you to come to me in a moment."

"Oh!" gasped Betty, and then they both heard a strong commotion in the window seat in the hall.

"Is that the door?" asked McBrier.

"No—very likely I'll see!"

"Let me see!" and McBrier started for the door.

"Thank you," said Betty, "in the meantime, I'll get the car!"

There was nothing at all in the window seat, but something was heard wishing up the stairs, and then went back to the porch to meditate.

Better was some time, and just what happened after she came in, no one positively knows, because she didn't tell. All the girls would hear of one remark.

"Delighted I'm sure," said Betty, "I thought I ought to have said I was going to see you by my best friend's time next month!" (Chicago)

REMINISCENCES

The season at Digby—the Newport of Nova Scotia—was at its height.

Emerson, tired of the nonsensical chatter of the summer girls at The Pines, made his way down to the beach where he could watch the incoming tide and be soothed by old Fundy's deep intonations.

In the distance the Union Jack waved listlessly in the summer breeze. A quiet somnolence prevailed everywhere. He watched the sea gulls as they flew higher and higher, sometimes alighting for an instant, on a bit of rock or seaweed; then up and away, soaring higher and higher, in the heavens until they were mere specks in the horizon.

The longer he watched them the more ardently he wished he were a gull or bird of prey so that when weary of this existence he could bid him away to other scenes.

He was deep in a reverie when something dropped in his lap.

A pluck sunshade.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, how careless of me."

He looked up.

"Edith!"

"Harriet!"

Simultaneously they uttered the words, and he sprang to grasp her outstretched hand.

"What in the world are you doing here?" she said.

"A truce from business cares," he replied, "and you?"

"Oh, I'm with a party of New York friends. We returned from abroad last month only to learn that we were to be entertained by one of our party in Montreal. From thence we came to Digby, and here we are all comfortably ensconced at the Lough Lodge."

"You haven't changed a bit," he said, as he gave her a sweeping glance.

"Same sparkling black eyes, same wavy brown hair that curls in the same provoking way over your left ear."

She smiled.

"And where have you been since I saw you last?" he continued.

He watched her as she deftly opened her sunshade and arranged it in front of them to shut out the glaring sun, and his mind wandered back to three years before when he had first met her at Bar Harbor, when every corner and crevice of his heart was filled with her image.

There was a delightful summer spent in her company. Automobile rides, boating, bathing and moonlight strolls where they vowed undying devotion.

Then he returned to college, and she to her studies abroad, and somehow they drifted apart.

He awoke with a start to realize that he had not heard a word of her conversation.

"And what do you think, Harold?" she was saying. "I met Florence Eggleston in Paris at the opera. We only talked for a moment. She was with some Frenchman, an inferior looking person with an unpronounceable name. I didn't have time to speak with her very long, and Mrs. De Laci, my hostess, says it is just as well, for she has a decidedly questionable reputation in Europe. You know, we used to think her quite pretty, but merely hasn't she faded? Really she looked extremely vulgar and overdone."

"Then I met the Taylors and Conrads in Rome, and many other of our old friends on the continent."

"How is it with you, Harold? What have you been doing? Do you ever see any of the old crowd?"

"Occasionally," he answered, gazing across the Bay of Fundy. "I ran into Clyde Fessenden the other day at Sherry's, and I hardly knew him, he looked so seamy. Why, he's a physical wreck and looked more like a walking ghost than a human being. I hadn't seen him for three years, so I suppose the change struck me more forcibly. He talked absent-mindedly about the current events, and after he went out I asked Will Travers, who happened to be with me, what ailed him. He said: 'Why, didn't you know he'd failed in business? He married one of the popular debutantes last year. Can't think of her name now, but she's a terrible spendthrift, they say. Took about all he made to keep her in togs and swell her around, so he went through.'"

"Poor fellow," she said. "That's the penalty. I suppose you are married, Harold?"

"Oh, yes, some time ago."

"To whom, may I ask?"

"Florence Eggleston."

They were silent.

"And you?" he said presently.

"Oh! I married Clyde Fessenden." Boston Post.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

True love says nothing and swears little.

A swelled head indicates a contracted heart.

It is easier for most people to be poor than honest.

A knot will not come untied if it would rather knot than untie.

Give a woman a chance to glow off and she will make good.

Some men make friends and some others make them tired.

Pride holds a few people up and throws a good many down.

No, Alonzo, a man of spirit does not necessarily have a sandy complexion.

Many a woman leads a dog's life—by holding the other end of the string.

Speaking of unnatural methods, what's the matter with the incubator?

Money saved makes both extra and gant.

HIS LOVE LETTER

"And you've been in the city two weeks without knowing a soul? Must be a mighty slow time you're having."

The keen-eyed broker looked questioningly into the elder man's tanned face.

"Yes—it isn't very exciting."

"How much more of it is there?"

"I'll get away next week, I guess. The trials are about over."

Never before had Lawrence served on a federal jury, and when the marshal's summons called him from the farm it seemed a message of joy. Two or three weeks in the city—and he paid for it! Nothing to do after 4 o'clock; all the sights of the town at his command. He fairly chuckled at the good fortune that allowed his name to be drawn from the box. He had not been to the city, except on flying trips with cattle, for fifteen years.

Lawrence was easily molded by conditions. The round year on the farm alternately excited and depressed him. It seemed that he never had a vacation. In the local paper he read of the banker going to the mountains and of the physician spending a month on the lakes, and now had come his turn.

"Say, how would you like to take in the town?"

It was the broker back at his side, peering into his face. "It would cheer you up and do you good. Might as well have a little fun in this world as you go along, you know."

"Take in the town?" The expression was familiar. He had heard men tell about it, but into his own sheltered life no such experience had come. At times in the presence of more experienced companions he had known a curious shame that he was ignorant of so much in which they seemed to have found delight. He was as if outside their fraternity, an alien in worldliness.

"A chance of a lifetime," the broker was saying. "We'll do it right. Be one of the boys once."

"Have to change your room, sir," remarked the clerk as Lawrence went to the desk for his key. "Theatrical troupe takes your whole floor."

Patience Lawrence followed the bell-boy to his new location. The furniture was luxurious, the hangings rich and heavy, the light dazzling. He was pleased with this hotel. It seemed home-like to him.

He and Helen had stayed here a week on their wedding trip, and instinctively he had sought the place. They had in the bureau drawer in their sitting room a menu card pilfered from the dining table and a receipted bill for their accommodations, "seven days at \$8-\$50." He had not looked at the scrapbook in years, but as he entered the new room it all came back to him—for this was their old apartment.

The paper was different and the adornments were modern, but the old-fashioned mahogany furniture was unchanged. He had the old bridal chamber. Of course, the hotel did not know it as such—much finer suites were used now.

The man sank into an easy chair. Helen occupied his thoughts. As in a panorama the years of their wedded life spread before him, and he contrasted the last view he had of her as she left the little country station with that of the bride of his younger days. She was yet beautiful to him; she was yet his ideal of womanhood—but he had become accustomed to things; life was so humdrum at home, perhaps he had neglected some little courtesies due her. He felt a humble guiltiness.

Suddenly there came to him an inspiration—he would write a love letter. They had never in all their married life been separated so long as this. Of course, at times he had had occasion to write to her short messages beginning, "Dear Wife," and ending "Yours aff.," but no love letters. He pushed a button and ordered writing material.

"Do not let any one come to the room," wrote his orders as the boy turned away. Then he began:

"My Sweetheart—" the opening ran. "You do not know how much I love you." Lawrence smiled as he read over the words. It had been more than fifteen years since he had used such expressions on paper. On and on his pen flew, coining loneliness into affection. Page after page, reviewing all the days of happy communion, pouring out his soul as he had never done in all his life. It was the sublime concentration of clean living and pure loving. He was at his best there in the old hotel chamber, the experience of a lifetime illuminating his soul.

When, with tears glistening in his blue eyes, he signed "Your husband" to the long letter, he seemed to have thrown off the burden of years.

Briskly he addressed the envelope and hurried to the office.

"Gentleman in the billiard room waiting for you, sir," remarked the clerk as he approached the desk. "I've sent the boy to your room, but he can't get any answer."

Lawrence paused an instant, with the bulky letter held over the opening of the mail box. In a quick glance he caught the broker's form and a familiar voice sounded above the crack of ivory balls.

"You may tell him," he replied, "that I have gone to bed and do not wish to be disturbed."

He dropped the letter in the box and with a firm step mounted the broad stairway. Chicago Record-Herald.

In 39 years Mexico had 52 presidents, dictators and emperors, before the time of President Diaz. Cecil Rhodes did not believe in the stability of the country. "There is no guarantee," he said, "that after President Diaz dies Mexico will have any better government than that which prevails in the South American countries."

The man who is always talking to himself is never accused of gossiping.

FAIL OF CAMPANILE

"I tell thee," returned old Jacopo, querulously, and with the same impatient gesture he had often used to the St. Mark's pigeons when they grew too familiar; "I tell thee, thou canst not have the girl! One thing I swear to thee—my Tessa shall no man have unless he dwell within sight of the Campanile."

As he spoke he glanced affectionately at the great bell tower crowning St. Mark's. Under the benign smile of the golden angel poised on its graceful height, had Jacopo in his long-gone youth pledged his troth.

To that dead Tessa had he first told the story of the Campanile—how Doge Pietro Tribuno had begun it centuries ago, how the loggia had been a meeting place for the haughty nobles of Venice.

So well had he told it that she suggested to him the occupation of guide, and under her inspiration he had succeeded beyond his hopes. He grew to be a great favorite among all tourists, and to many nationalities he repeated, never wearying, the history of the bell tower. Though a man of no education, he was strongly tinged with the poetry of his passionate country.

Suddenly turning, he plunged into the alley and disappeared from view. Harkness was left to wander disconsolately through the piazza, and to ponder on Tessa's gentle but firm assurance that she could not marry without her father's consent.

"As if our trees and some of our rivers weren't worth a thousand bell towers!" he muttered, wrathfully.

Then suddenly he grasped the arm of a bystander, and pointing eagerly to the Campanile, demanded in his usual curt Italian if "that" had always been there.

"That" proved to be a crack yawning in the Campanile itself. In his surprise and horror the Venetian overlooked the slight to his dignity.

"Signore, no," he said, anxiously; "the authorities must be informed."

The authorities were informed, and a careful inspection resulted in the discovery that this supreme treasure of Italy was in danger. So, at least, said the city magnates, but old Jacopo refused to believe.

"When thy bones and mine have been a century decayed," he said, scornfully, to Harkness, "the Campanile will stand there."

The Monday following the discovery of the crack he was persistently lingering near the Campanile, though much irritated by the presence of Tessa's lover, who continued to urge his suit.

That the Englishman had found this flaw in the tower, annoyed the guide bitterly, and he turned the defeat of ears to all the young man's pleadings—so deaf, indeed, that at first he took the ominous cracking sound rising sharply from the tower for an explosion elsewhere in the city.

But at Harkness' cry he whirled around and faced the awful sight of the Campanile crashing down toward them both.

In full reach of the sinking angel he stooped, then two powerful arms lifted him like a feather and the Englishman ran for both their lives.

Jacopo suffered the young sailor to lead him home, still with the stunned air of one who could not understand what had happened. He made no answer to any question, except to say simply that he was not hurt, and, in spite of Tessa's anxious ministrations, refused all food for nearly two days, lying languidly on his simple pallet.

Hourly Tessa saw him fading, but at last, with a flush of his old energy, he sat up and called the girl and Harkness to him.

"I said you should marry no man who did not dwell in the shadow of the tower, Tessa, my dear," he said, quietly; "but where may such a man be found now? Shadow, indeed, the Campanile throws no longer, and the lowest building in the city is higher than the labor of the masters. Never again shall thou and I, my daughter, let our beat drift in the blue waters of the bay and watch the setting sun lay a crown of splendid rays on the bright angel—that angel who for countless years has watched the white sails of the Venetian craft come and go! Never again—but I grow confused! Woe her, English, since she loves thee! 'Tis the old marvel—how a maid's heart is stronger than her native land!"

His mind began to wander.

The old voice trailed off into a dying whisper, for other doors had opened, and through them Jacopo had passed.—Illustrated Bits.

A 100-Mile Whistle.

The Katy liver came in and went out whistling Tuesday morning, commencing the piercing shriek all the time the train was standing here.

It whistled one long blast reaching from Oswego to Verdara, a distance of 100 miles, which is no doubt the longest whistle on record. A grain of sand or some other hard substance had got stuck in the whistling valve and all the frenzied engineer could do was to let her shriek.—Plymouth City Clipper.

Up to 1849 there were no iron bridges in the United States except suspension bridges, in which iron links were used in the cables and suspenders, the floor system being of wood. The first bridge in America consisting of iron throughout was built in 1840 by Earl Trumbull over the Erie canal in the village of Plankford, N. Y.

Whatever may be the background, flirtation is the real business of the season, flirtation which, instead of ending in a paragraph in the morning papers and 500 wedding presents, only too frequently results in a girl's tongue becoming a rifle chamber, her outlook on life a little more grim.—Ladies' Field.

ENGLAND'S COTTON PLANS.

There is no immediate menace in the threats of the English cotton manufacturers to develop cotton growing in Africa and Asia. It would take Great Britain at least twenty years to raise a fair crop in the whole of its colonial possessions, says the New York World.

Even with all the advantages of soil and climate in India and the African colonies, the English manufacturers could not expect results for an indefinite period. What the English manufacturers could do in twenty years would probably stand as insignificant results in relation to the world's supply and demand.

Negro labor has been a failure in all field work in the south. Cotton-growing and rice culture are no exceptions. With good white labor the supply of cotton is larger, in any locality, and the quality is better. The facilities for obtaining white labor are now improving. The south will increase its cotton output steadily, as it has been doing from year to year during the last fourteen years; this it will do while developing its other agricultural and its manufacturing resources, and England will stand a poor chance.

"VEGETABLE JUICES."

Of finding many cure-alls there is no end. After men have been living largely on potatoes, cabbages, onions, beets, turnips and such homely vegetables for centuries generations, and developing all forms of tuberculosis meanwhile at an alarming rate, the discovery is made by some of our physicians that the combined juice of these vegetables, administered as a medicine, will cure consumption and, presumably, other forms of tuberculosis. At any rate, surprising effects, very like cures, have been obtained in the New York Post-Graduate Hospital by this treatment, says the New York Mail.

This result seems to carry us back to the practice of country people who, when a sick cow or a horse has been given up by the veterinary, turn the animal out in the woods and let it feed will wander about, believing that it will find and devour the plant which will cure it. Strange to say, the creature often does this very thing. Staggering and searching, it comes somewhere upon a plant which it selects and eats, in considerable quantities—and recovers.

"OUR NEWSPAPERS."

"Our newspapers are doubtless awful things," says a presumably cultured but very supercilious party in Harper's Weekly, "but we could ill spare them." How condescending!

"It is true," he continues, "that most of them devote much space to murder and baseball, for neither of which subjects the cultivated reader cares much, though it is astonishing how the interest in murder keeps up with the less cultivated average reader, common though it has become, sad to say."

As a matter of fact, all kinds of culture, the fake and the real, are decidedly interested in murder. Suppose "our newspapers" didn't give the news about crime. Who would be the first to complain of the omission? Culture, intelligence of all grades, call it by what name you please, would make a hot path to the newspaper office and "culture" would make the speech, reminding the journalist of his responsibility for the safety of the community and commanding him in the name of citizenship to perform his full duty, however disagreeable.

LESS WHISKEY DRINKING.

It is contended by some sociologists that the Americans would be the most sober people in the world if they would substitute beer for whiskey as their national drink, as malt beverages rarely lead to excessive drinking. Says the Houston Post:

"People can become intoxicated by beer, just as they can by overindulgence of coffee, but it is comparatively rare that beer is consumed in harmful quantities. The experience of the United States army during the campaign days was that there was a comparative absence of drunkenness among the soldiers when beer and light wines were dispensed at the post exchanges. An additional explanation of the growing consumption of beer is that it has become an article of almost universal use. Millions of families have become accustomed to drinking beer at meal time."—Literary Digest.

"HIS EXCELLENCY."

It was recently announced in the Moniteur Officiel that hereafter the president of France and the minister of state would be styled "His Excellency."

In his congratulations to President Roosevelt over the peace of Portsmouth, President Loubet addressed the American chief executive as "His Excellency"—a title that always strikes Mr. Roosevelt's bile. The governor of Massachusetts is by constitutional decree "His Excellency," but the President of the United States is not. He is simply "Mr. President," although Senator Hoar denied even the "Mr.," and used to insist on addressing the chief executive as "President."

President Loubet may prefer to be known as "His Excellency," but nobody will achieve popularity at the White House or Sagamore Hill by addressing Mr. Roosevelt by that title.

MORGANATIC IN AMERICA.

"Pa," what's a morganatic marriage?"

"Oh, in Europe it's where a member of a royal family marries one who is not of the blood royal. In this country it would be morganatic if the son of the president of a life insurance company married the daughter of a potato holder."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Japan announces that its friendship with the United States is perpetual. Japan may have seen the latest photograph of our navy.

LIVE & STOCK

WHEAT AND BARLEY AS FEED.

The Former Sells at a Good Price When Sold as Pork.

Experiments in hog feeding have been carried on at the Washington experiment station by Professor E. E. Elliott with the purpose of determining the value of wheat and barley as a food for hogs. The conclusion of the experiments was as follows:

1. Wheat appears to be the food best adapted for long continued feeding. In each case the pigs received the grain maintained steady advancement than any of the other lots.

2. The addition of peas or oats to a mixed ration does not show any practical advantage over wheat alone. This should not be taken as conclusive evidence against the feeding of these grains in combination.

3. The greater cost of the peas stands in the way of their profitable use as a grain feed when combined with the grains herein noted.

4. The results secured from barley are in both tests disappointing. Whether fed in combination or alone it stands at the foot of the list.

5. Experiment No. 1 shows that one bushel of wheat will produce 12.8 pounds of pork. In the second experiment only 10.8 pounds were produced from this quantity.

6. The mixed rations produced for the same pounds of grain about 12.5 pounds of pork in experiment 1 and 9.5 pounds in experiment 2.

7. Barley in combination with wheat gave lower results than when alone. Sixty pounds of barley produced 9.02 and 8.1 pounds of pork, respectively.

8. The general results in amount of food eaten is somewhat above the average reported elsewhere, but the gain per day is above the average also.

9. With fattened hogs bringing 5½¢ per pound there is a heavy profit to be made in feeding wheat.

10. To feed the animal slightly below rather than up to the limit of its capacity is probably the wiser plan to pursue.

11. Feeding hogs must have sufficient exercise to enable them to maintain an appetite.

MAINE R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Rockport—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 2.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.
Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.
Leave Rockport—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 8.52, 6.11 p. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.
Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
Leave North Hampton—9.25, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
Leave Greenland—9.25 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village—8.29 a. m., 12.48, 5.23 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.21 p. m.
Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.16 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
*Via Dover and Western Division.
Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.
J. E. SHAW, Ticket Agent.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table In Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m.
For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.
For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 p. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., and hourly until 8.05 p. m.
Leave Cable Road 7.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.
Running time from Market Square to R. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 3.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connect with 5.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.10 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6 a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connect with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 11.00, 4.30, 7.35, 10.02, 10.02 and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

*Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS.

Ten's Passes and Ticket Agent

WINSLOW T. PERKINS.

Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m.

Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.25, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m., 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m.

Holidays, 10.09, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST.

Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard

Approved: W. W. MEAD,

Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.50 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.50 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. METOON, Gen. Mgt.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals

COAL

ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.

HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.

Arthur W. Walker,

137 Market St.

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 " Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Currt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots

Cord For and Turfing

Dove.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order and better any of the cemeteries of the city as may be desired by the city. He will also give careful attention to the grading and grading of the same, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds and rubbish from the grounds.

Not to be confused with the subscriber who is located at the corner of North and South streets, or at the corner of North and South streets, or at the corner of North and South streets.

M. J. GRIFFIN

NEW SYSTEM OF NOTATION

Entire Convenience in Calculation Is

Offered by English Ed-

ucators.

Decimals instead of fractions are

offered from England. A notation

based on 12 instead of ten is believed

to have been made by the Chinese,

and since 12 is divisible by two, four

and six, this is manifestly superior to

ten which is divisible only by five. It

would be the easy way to forego the use of

the Arabic system of numerals and have

the convenience of the duodecimal sys-

tem could be gained in practice. It is

argued that there is no necessity of dis-

placing the old notation but merely to

teach every child the new system also.

The convenience in calculation

would be gained by the Arabic figures

arranged as historical curiosities. It is

inconceivable that a man acquires the

habit of reckoning by twelves that he

should ever voluntarily return to tens.

It is suggested that a beginning be made

with scientific and technical students,

a picked class of intelligent minds

which would readily understand the

value of a duodecimal notation and not

permeate the small amount of trouble

necessary for memorizing.

ITALY GUARDS TREASURES.

Works of Art Are Jealously Kept

Within the Country's

Boundaries.

Italy desires the keeping of its art

treasures within its own bound-

aries and sometimes with rather

odd results. The other day a

farmer, finding his finances low,

yielded to the solicitation of an art dealer

and sold him the removable masonry

of two ancient windows belonging to the

fragment of an ancient abbey, now an

out-house, in his grounds. The govern-

ment commissioner, hearing of the

transaction, visited the farm and official-

ly prohibited the removal of the

windows. The farmer was in despair;

he had received his 500 francs and, like

the Irishman, had squandered his

fortune in paying his debts. The commis-

sioner used comfortable words: "You

have sold the windows and he has paid

you money which you have prudently

spent. Be content." But the buyer was

not equally contented. He sought out

the commissioner, who blandly con-

gratulated him on having become the

owner of the windows, which, however,

he could not remove. Shylock's pound

of flesh mildly repeats itself in a ton of

masculine.

ECUAL TO THE OCCASION.

Debutants Who Was Prepared for

the Advances of Xer-

xes Men.

It was the sweet scene of the lilies

in the conservatory, the beauty of the

young girl's gilt hair, or the excellent

champagne he had taken with his sup-

per—at any rate, after the two-step, as

they rested in the shadow beneath a

palme, he proposed to the debutants in

white.

"It cannot be," she said. "I am un-

worthy of you."

"Oh, rubbish," said he.

"It is true; it is too true." And she

sighed.

"You are an angel," he said, ar-

dently.

"No, no, you are wrong," said the

young girl. "I am vain, idle, silly, ut-

terly unfit to be your helpmate through

life."

He laughed lightly. He said in a

soothing voice:

"Why, this is sheer madness. What

sort of a wife do you think I ought to

have?"

"A very wise, deliberate, practical

woman," she replied; "one able to live

on your small salary."

ARCHDUKE NOW A CITIZEN.

Leopold of Austria Marries Beneath

Him and Is Doing Menial

Work.

According to Le-Petit Parisien, the ex-

Archduke Leopold of Austria, who mar-

ried Franzen Adamovitch and became

naturalized as a Swiss citizen under the

name of Leopold Weiling, is now serv-

ing as a common soldier in a Swiss regi-

ment of Geneva in accordance with the

law which requires military service from

all citizens of the confederation. The

archduke, we are told, has to perform

all the duties of his new position, help-

ing to sweep the floors of the barracks

and to sweep the yard, besides partici-

pating in several hours' drill each day.

Through a practical joke played upon

him by some comrades he lately incurred

the punishment of four days' arrest, but

it was not carried into effect, as suitable

explanations were forthcoming. Cur-

iously enough, this new Swiss recruit for-

merly held the rank of major general in

the Austrian army.

Ships Built in 1904.

According to Lloyd's the United

Kingdom launched 712 new ships, ag-

gregating 1,205,162 tons displacement,

during last year. She also launched

37 ships of war, aggregating 127,175

tons. One, the Caronia, displaced

20,000 tons; another, the Victoria, 14,-

00

